WORLD SOCCER

20p

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

AUGUST 1973

World SOCCER
COLIN TODD
Derby County

WORLD SOCCER
incorporating SOCCER STAR
The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

79 TEMPLE CHAMBERS - LONDON EC4
Telephone: 01-353 5688
Telex 28435

Editor PHILIP RISING

★

AUGUST WORLD SOCCER, 1973
VOL. 13 No. 11

Contents

		Page
News from Italy	Philip Evans	4
East European Round-up		5
East European Round-up		6
News from West Germany	Arthur Rotmil	8
News from France	Andre Duclos	9
News from Scotland	Alex Gordon	10
News from Northern Ireland	Colin McAlpin	11
Looking at Soccer	Brian Glanville	12
Roger Magnusson interview	Gregory Tesser	14
Personal Opinion	Leslie Vernon	15
News from Spain	Norman Cutler	16
Spotlight on Billy Bingham	Eric Thornton	18
Polish trip review	Arthur Rotmil	20
Helmut Schoen unmasked	Eric Batty	22
Where have all the headers gone?	Martin Tyler	24
European Chart		26
Europe's top goalscorers		28
Youth success comes to a halt	Brian Glanville	30
World Soccer analysis on Brazil	Eric Batty	32
Horst Blankenburg interview	Gregory Tesser	35
World Soccer Diary		36
News from Holland	John Sparrow	38
South American News	Eric Weil	39
News from Switzerland	Arthur Rotmil	42
News round-up		43
A question of leadership	Brian Glanville	44
News from Hungary	Leslie Vernon	46
Classified results		47
World Cup Diary		48
League tables		50

WORLD SOCCER (incorporating SOCCER STAR) is published monthly by Websters Publications Ltd., 79 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Chesham Press Ltd., Chesham, Buckinghamshire. © Websters Publications Ltd. Registered at the Post Office as a newspaper.

Ball ban harsh

FIFA'S decision to ban Alan Ball from England's next two World Cup matches certainly seems harsh when, as Ball himself points out, it could mean him missing an idefinite number of games. If England qualify for the finals, Ball will not be able to play in the first match in West Germany; and it is unlikely that Sir Alf Ramsey will play him in many, if any, of the warm-up games.

So, Ball could easily be absent from all England's games until after the 1974 World Cup has commenced. Tough indeed, especially when one remembers that he has already missed two internationals; against Russia and England after his dismissal in the Poland encounter.

I don't go along with Ball's claim that he was unlucky to be sent-off. And last month I pointed out that there is much to be said for an automatic system of banning players.

However, I do feel FIFA should have issued just a ban for one World Cup match—making a three-match ban in all. Ball could then have figured prominently in Sir Alf's future plans, as he deserves to.

Sir Alf will not cast one of his favourite players to the wind. And rightly so. Ball has served England well, and his vitality and enthusiasm are qualities England will require in the months ahead.

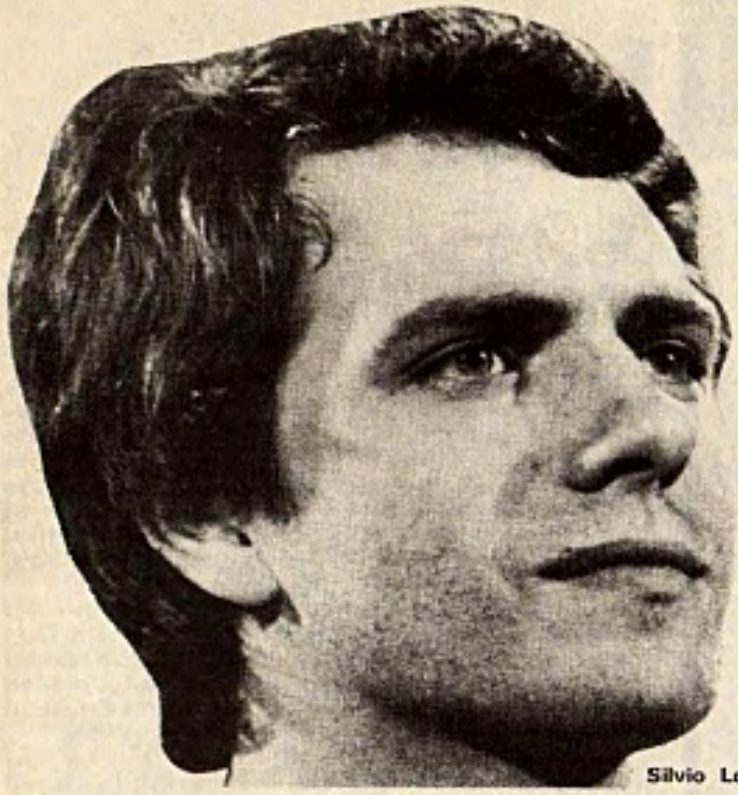
Praise to the Football Association for lifting the suspension imposed on Colin Todd and Alan Hudson last year. WORLD SOCCER has campaigned for such a move from Lancaster Gate; it is a pity it was so long in coming.

Hudson has much to do if he is to regain his place in the England squad. Last season was not a good one for him. In terms of skill and ability he is one of the most promising mid-field players in the country, but certain departments of his game—shooting for example—are in need of great improvement.

Todd should make an early return to the England side. He was sorely missed on the close season tour and a place must be found for him in the immediate future. He could even take over from Alan Ball; his excellent distribution would be well suited to a mid-field role.

Featured on the front cover this month . . . West Germany versus Brazil. Jupp Heynckes is the German player with Paulo Cesar of Brazil.

EUROPE



Silvio Longobucco of Juventus.

TRANSFER MARKET STILL IN PROGRESS

ITALY

by PHILIP EVANS

AS I write, the Italian transfer market is still in progress—always as undignified an affair as you can imagine. Milan have sold Prati to Roma, Rosato to Genoa. The former deal could prove costly, and Rosato has a large heart. Riva may well join Juventus; and Fiorentina have spent far, far too much money on an attacker called Speggiorin, who to date has played fourteen games in the *Serie A* and has yet to score a goal.

And so on. I'll leave all that until the thing is truly over. But worth looking at at the moment are the new managers—and there are more than a few. A quick cockshy of those who are remaining *in situ:* Pesaola (Bologna), Vycpalek (Juventus), Rocco (Milan), Giagnoni (Torino), Cade (Verona), Puricelli (Lanerossi Vicenza), and Maestrelli (Lazio).

Vociferous

Not very many. Chiapella has ended his lengthy stay at Napoli and next season will attempt to manage the affairs of a Rivaless Cagliari. Scopigno, after a year in the wilderness, comes into the seat at Roma—which should suit him down to the ground. He was ever a man who needed a large and vociferous audience (or congregation) which to address. Helenio Herrera — as everyone knows — has gone back to Inter: perfect testimony to the Italian penchant for recreating tomorrow's dreams from those of yesterday.

Of the three teams to come up from the *Serie B*, Genoa have renewed the contract of Silvestri and Foggia that of Toneatto. This last was born in January 1933 and the province of Udine, had a completely undistinguished career as a player, but between 1966 and 1972 was in and around Bari for a couple of stretches during the time when they played in—or close to—the *Serie A*. Silvestri is better known.

Fiorentina have dispensed with the services of Liedholm—mistakenly in my view. He had begun at the club a process of rejuvenation that seemed attractive. Now Radice has taken his place—another whose playing career was far from spectacular, even though he did compete in the 1962 World Cup tournament and win medals with A.C. Milan. Injury was always his problem.

Now having taken Cesena into the highest division he has moved to an altogether more wealthy and prestigious club at a time when its team appears to have been decimated by transfer deals. He is a man of great strength of character, and should do well; but it remains to be seen whether he has been left enough shots to fire.

His place at Cesena has gone to Eugenio Bersellini, who will have performed a miracle if his team stay the course for more than one year. Born in June 1936 (and eighteen months older than Radice), he was always a second division player—and then manager with Lecce, down in the south and Como—whom he took to within sniffing distance of promotion this summer.

Guido Vincenzi is the man to take over at Sampdoria from Heriberto Herrera. Born in July 1932, he played for four seasons with Inter before moving to Sampdoria. For them he played 398 games in ten seasons, first as a back, then in the role of *libero;* and stayed with the club to run the youth team. A local (in footballing terms) made good; and bound to be popular with a crowd that will expect great things now that Genoa have been promoted to give direct competition.

Career

Chiapella's place at Napoli has been given to the Brazilian Vinicio, born in February 1932 as Luis de Menezes Vinicius. As a player he came to Napoli from Botafogo in 1955, stayed until 1960, when he moved to Bologna. Two years later he found his way to Lanerossi Vicenza, where he stayed four years (one of which saw him lead the division's goalscorers) before ending his career in the 1966-67 season with Inter.

His managerial experience has been almost negligible, in the third and second divisions. One can only hope for him—and for these others—that they are given their heads and not too early sacrificed on the altars of instant success.

God knows some of the older names and faces needed to be nudged off the centre of the stage, and Italian football in general terms will not suffer if some of these people manage to pull off one or two triumphs. Whether they have the players—wait and see next month.

EUROPE

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Spartak Trnava retain title

REIGNING champions Spartak Trnava retained their title in a close finish with Tatran Presov to make their recent tally five titles in the last six seasons.

Their new young striker, a star of the 1972 Under 23 squad which won the European title, did not play after being injured at Derby and Trnava suffered from a real lack of scoring power.

Midfield star Ladislav Kuna chipped in with several vital league goals at critical moments.

Reserves

The clincher for Trnava was the game at home to Slovak neighbours Presov. Leading by a point before the start, Trnava won 2-0 (Horvath and an own goal) to go three points clear with three games left.

The following week Presov at home to Pizen made hard work of it, winning 2-0 with late goals from Komanicky but Trnava slumped 1-2 away to third placed VSS Kosice despite taking an early lead through Kuna.

Then, in another all Slovak affair, Trnava clinched their claim by beating Trinec 3-0 (Kuna 2 and Fandel) and then fielded several reserves away to Nitra (0-2) with the title safely locked away.

Trnava's away record was poor, earning only one point more than Presov but at home all the top teams were impressive. Trnava's home tally was won 13 drawn 2 lost 0 and goals: 36 to 3.

In the second half of the season Dukla Prague had the best record along with Cup winners Ostrava taking one point more than Trnava in 15 games. Finishing fourth, Dukla pulled in an unusually good crowd of nearly 13,000 for the visit of neighbours Slavia.

Ladislav Kuna of Spartak Trnava.

Beaten 1-0 Slavia looked in real trouble but saved themselves a week later on the final day with a 3-1 win v Teplice.

Trinec go down with an inferior goal average to Slavia, accompanied by Spartak Hradec Kralove who came up only last summer. Sparta too had some trouble surviving despite doing well in the Cup Winners Cup and perhaps the head of manager Tadeus Kraus could roll.

DYNAMO DRESDEN—THIRD CHAMPIONSHIP

EAST GERMANY

AFTER leading the field throughout the campaign, Dynamo Dresden, relegated in the sixties, took their third championship (1953 and 1971 were their other successful seasons).

Now, however, they have a team young enough to maintain a regular challenge every year for some seasons. In addition their Youth team won the DFV Jugend Pokal beating Vorwarts Frankfurt 2-0 in the final.

Bottom

In the last month the Dresden club had just one failure—a surprise 2-4 defeat away to Rot Weiss Erfurt who were bottom of the league at the time.

Trailing 3-0 at the break, Dynamo came back into things with late goals from right back Ganzera and stopper Sammer (their first league goals of the campaign) bu couldn't maintain their improvement.

Though Hans-Jurgen Kreische plays in midfield, he fulfilled a vital role in Dynamo's success ending the season with 26 league goals, including nine goals in the last three matches, four of which were scored from the penalty spot.

FC Carl Zeiss, formerly known as Motor Jena, made a valiant bid to regain the title winning their last four games in a row for a goals tally of 13 to 3 with international left winger Eberhard Vogal taking six of them.

The outstanding team of the sixties, FC Carl Zeiss have been unbeaten in home league games for five years.

The most surprising feature of the run-in was perhaps the recovery of Rot Weiss Erfurt who were bottom of the table when they beat Dynamo Dresden.

Picking up six points in the last three games they just managed to survive by a point while 1 FC Union Berlin and Chemie Halle go down to the Regionaliga.

Next Month | ***Special preview of the new League Season in Europe***

EUROPE

Cup success for Innsbruck

AUSTRIA

WHEN Swarowski Wacker Innsbruck beat SC Rapid in the Cup Final they were also two points clear at the top of the table. Admira, pegged back by cancelled games due to the "foot-and-mouth" outbreak could technically have caught them with games in hand but the odds were always on the championship going to Innsbruck too.

In the final run-in, Innsbruck won 1-0 away after a tough struggle against relegation-threatened Sturm Graz Durisol while on the same day Admira and Rapid met in Vienna in a match which suited the Tyrolian club.

Rapid won the derby 2-1 but then slipped up badly, losing 2-0 away to Vorwerk Bregenz who were relegated a few days later.

Innsbruck, drawing 1-1 at Klagenfurt, were left three points clear and double winners.

In the last few days a flurry of activity saw Wacker "celebrate" at the Tivoli stadium with a 19,000 crowd . . . and a 1-1 draw at home to Admira.

Three days later Admira manager Ernst Ocwirk saw his team which might have threatened everyone with more power in attack slump 2-1 to neighbours First Vienna while Rapid were held to 1-1 by SC Eisenstadt.

Innsbruck's third consecutive championship underlines the swing away from Vienna which once completely dominated the Austrian game.

SC Rapid are to go deeper into debt recruiting new players while neighbours FK Austria announced they are contemplating turning amateur and temporary manager Bela Guttmann is once more retiring.

Three titles in a row has only been equalled in recent years by FK Austria (in the 60's) but imports played a vital role in their success once more.

This time centre forward Bobby Breuer topped the league scorers with 22 while his German countryman Hans Rebele (ex Munchen 1860) was the schemer in chief.

Other foreigners at the Tivoli are the Danish right winger Ove Flindt and German manager Robert "Zapf" Gebhardt.

Action from an Austrian league game—Gebhardy (left) of Rapid and Kogelbeger of FK Austria.

CSKA CLINCH DOUBLE

BULGARIA

WITH CSKA Sofia (Chess-ka) leading the field throughout the second half of the campaign, following the collapse of Lokomotive Plovdiv's autumn challenge, they put away their 17th championship success with three matches to spare.

CSKA's attack was the force that got them through, as so often in the past—with Peter Jekov back to something like his sharpest form but still overlooked for the national squad by recently appointed Christo Mladenov.

The day CSKA clinched the title, drawing 3-3 away to Spartak Pleven, Jekov hit a pair.

Europe's top league scorer four years ago, Jekov then had three goals in hand over the Plovdiv midfield star (and scorer) Christo Bonev but the latter surged ahead once more as Lokomotive revived, bidding for a place in the UEFA Cup.

In two consecutive games, 4-0 away to relegation bound Choumen, and 3-2 at home to Yambol, Bonev hit two hat-tricks to go ahead with 28 goals to 27 for the final day.

Highest

With Robson (West Ham) and Heynckes (Borussia) on the 28 mark, both were in line for third place in the Europa race.

However, Bonev was only half fit at the start away to Lokomotive Sofia who beat Plovdiv 1-0 and he went off after the break without a goal.

Meanwhile, on the other side of Sofia, CSKA were beating Cernomoretz Bougas by 3-1 and Jekov took two goals to earn top place in Bulgaria with 29 goals—third highest in Europe behind Eusebio and Muller.

Levski, for so long the leading light in Bulgarian football and still the most popular club, failed miserably in the latter stages of the campaign.

Held to 0-0 by Etar, they went down 2-1 in the local derby against Akademik and then the ultimate disgrace on the final day were beaten by Choumen 3-1.

Beroe (Stara Zagora), who were bossed last season by Mladenov, just struggled to safety but after their well earned appearance in the UEFA Cup in 1972-73 they take part in the Cup Winners Cup as runners up to CSKA who did the double.

EUROPE

Nenad Cvetkovic of Partizan Belgrade.

FORMER TEAM BOSS DIES

RUSSIA

ALEXANDER Ponomarev, who took over the national team last year after guiding the Olympics squad to the final stages, died a few days after the Russians beat France in a World Cup match that saw them top their group.

Ponomarev resigned through illness in the autumn and was at the France game with his successor Jevgueni Gorianski.

With a third of the championship completed only ZDSA, the Moscow Army club, occupied a place amongst the leaders from the once mighty clubs of the capital.

Most upset should be Spartak Moscow, who let their long-serving manager Nikita Simonian go to join the Armenian team Ararat (of Jerevan).

Ararat got off to a fair start and got even better and have been pulling crowds of 45,000—50,000 this season. Winning 4-1 in Alma Ata, Ararat beat Paktakhor Taschkent 4-0 and went on with their goal spree before a near 50,000 capacity crowd by beating Chaktjor Donez 3-0 who were leaders at the time.

Ararat thus moved into top place and look as if they are going to stay there.

Champions Zarja Voroschilovgrad got off to a terrible start but have slowly improved though they still seem unable to convert penalties which follow drawn matches.

In consecutive games they beat Torpedo (in Moscow)—much to the disgust of former Dynamo Kiev boss who led the Ukraine club to the title—by 3-0 and also beat Paktakhor by the same score.

Gradually it seems new manager Valerij Blinkov is getting to grips with his squad.

Not so fortunate is Zaraja's successful boss of last season who led them to the title before quitting to join Zenith Leningrad. One of the relegation pair after 10 games (2 wins and a draw), Zenith were beaten 3-2 at home by Dynamo Moscow.

Zenith should have been relegated not long ago and were saved by special decree of the FA . . . but cannot expect such clemency twice.

Petkovic can go as the exodus starts

YUGOSLAVIA

AT a critical meeting of the FA in Belgrade, it was decided after much discussion that the existing transfer regulations—minimum age 28—would not be varied to retain members of the World Cup squad.

The only first choice player involved was Ilija Petkovic, outside right of OFK Beograd, who will be allowed to go.

Hajduk's centre forward Pero Nadoveza will also be going—to play in Belgium for Standard Liege. Though he gets good goals, Nadoveza lacks consistency and perhaps his temperament is suspect.

At all events he has never figured prominently in the national team though he did hit two recent hat-tricks.

Velez Mostar finished the season in a well merited second place though they suffered seriously through injuries since the resumption. Red Star (Crvena Zvezda) romped on despite their lengthy injury list, taking the title once more with two games in hand.

Regional

Vojin Lazarevic was their top scorer sharing the honour with OFK's Slobodan Santrac, each with 25 goals.

Down to the regional Division II go Spartak Subotice and Sutjeska, who play at Niskic) though Olimpija Ljublijana can count themselves more than a little fortunate to stay up.

They probably would have taken Sutjeska's place had it not been for a boob on the part of Dynamo Zagreb who fielded a suspended player as a substitute when they beat Olimpija 7-3.

Dynamo would probably have won anyway but on appeal Olimpija were awarded a statutory 2-0 win (and the vital two points) that enabled them to stay up.

Dynamo Zagreb survived but are clearly still in chaos. This season they have seldom seen crowds of more than 5,000 while neighbours NK Zagreb going for promotion to the top class have pulled in 40,000 several times.

National team manager Vujadin Boskov takes over Zagreb during the summer—come up or not.

EUROPE

West Germany

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

Fortunes turn sour for the Champs

FOR the German national side the wheel of fortune has indeed turned—in the wrong direction. Just a year ago, following that brilliant victory in the European Championship, Helmut Schon's charges were riding high on the crest of a wave of success. Most experts rated the German team not only as the best in Europe, but in view of home advantage as Number one favourites for the World Cup. But since those balmy days of last June, things have turned sour for the champions of Europe.

In the first half of this year, the team who boasted an unbeaten run of 26 home games dating back nearly eight years, have already lost three matches on their own ground. Two of them ironically enough in Munich's Olympic stadium, the venue of next year's World Cup final!

The latest setback of the national side occured on June 16, in Berlin, where the 0-1 defeat by Brazil could be regarded as a psychological blow to the host country. But this confrontation in front of a capacity crowd of 75,000, plus millions of TV-viewers here and all over Europe, proved to be a big anti-climax. After all the build up ranging from "match of the year" to "preview of the next World Cup final", both teams disappointed in a game which was at times interesting and offered a fascinating clash of styles, but which nevertheless contained too many petty incidents and niggly fouls and on the whole failed to live up to expectations.

High stakes

Any analysis of a duel between teams widely rated as the best in the world must start with an assessment of the potential offered by this assembly of world class players. Alas, their unquestionable ability became gradually submerged and finally swamped by the high stakes, not in the financial sense, but in terms of prestige. It is clearly a curse of present day football that even the world's finest footballers are now compelled to sacrifice their flair and originality to make sure they don't lose.

When the freedom of expression, the inventive genius of the individual, in short the sheer fun of playing the game are being deliberately eroded, then football as we once knew it, may well strangle itself and will cease to be a spectacle. What West Germany and Brazil serve up in Berlin was a grim warning of what we may expect in next year's World Cup finals.

The South Americans seem to be apprehensive of the hard line employed by European teams and are now attempting to play in a physical, rugged style which may win them a few matches, but in the end will undoubtedly lose them a lot of friends.

The after-match comment by Germany's manager Helmut Schon—"This was the roughest Brazilian team I have ever seen"—was not a cry of disappointment at losing the match, but rather one of anguish at the attitude of the world champions. The German missed the great Gunter Netzer—who apart from signing unexpectedly for Real Madrid, also lost his mother who died suddenly.

Whether the side would have fared better had he been available, one will never know. Schon looked forward to trying the axis of Netzer-Overath (they last played together two years ago), but once again his plans were dashed. Wimmer, too, was absent through injury, and in fact only five men out of that team who beat England by 3-1 at Wembley (April 1972) were seen in action: Maier, Beckenbauer, Breitner, Hoeness and Muller.

Schemes

With Pele and Gerson absent for Brazil, both sides missed their most constructive midfield schemers. A goal scored after 73 minutes by the newcomer Direeu decided the match in Brazil's favour. But critics of this show must also remember, that for Brazil this game fell right in the middle of their tight European tour, whilst the Germans, some of whom had played 90 games this season, were simply burned out.

On the domestic scene Bayern Munich won the Bundesliga championship with a record 11 points to spare over runners up Cologne. Tragedy at the bottom, for Eintracht Brunswick, who accompany Rotweiss Oberhausen into the oblivion of the Regional-Liga. Brunswick are thus the third former Bundesliga champions who have been relegated. Before them, 1860 Munich (champions 1966) and FC Nurnberg (1968), had dropped out in 1970 and in 1969 respectively. The relegated pair will be replaced next season by Fortuna Cologne and Rotweiss Essen, who won their promotion groups in convincing fashion, and are strong enough to establish themselves permanently in the upper sphere.

Gates have reached a new low, averaging 16,381 per match. Most clubs are heavily in debt and this probably accounts for an exceptionally quiet transfer market. Of the better known players only the recently capped Jupp Kapellmann has changed clubs, joining Bayern Munich from Cologne. But even this move was delayed, as the clubs haggled over the fee which in any case is so low, that in England for instance it would today merely buy a good . . . Third Division player!

By contrast, big headlines referring to an invasion by Spanish emissaries chasing top German internationals, are causing panic among the soccer fraternity here, who fear that the national team may be decimated by the free spending Spaniards.

Release

Manager Schon has already expressed concern as to whether he will get players, transferred abroad, for all his preparatory games. He well remembers the trials and tribulations he used to endure, when trying in Italy for the release of Brulls, Halker and Schnellinger.

After the disappointment of losing two Finals (UEFA-Cup to Liverpool and the League Cup by 0-4 to Hamburger SV), Borussia Moncheng1adbach won the DFB-Cup by defeating Cologne 2-1 after extra time. Netzer, who came on as a substitute only in extra time, celebrated his farewell by hitting the winner in the 93rd minute. The 70,000 crowd saw possibly the greatest game of the season.

EUROPE

Kovacs is new manager of the national squad

News from France by ANDRE DUCLOS

AFTER the deep disappointments of last May, the defeat by Russia in the Lenin Stadium, the flaccid draw in Paris with a weakened Eire team, the consequent elimination from the World Cup, something had to be done. What has been done, as we know, is to make Rumania's Stefan Kovacs the new team manager of France, though Georges Boulogne remains as chief "technical officer". He knew nothing at all about the appointment of Kovacs until it was presented to him as a *fait accompli*.

In the first instance, Kovacs' appointment runs for only a year. When it was put to him that this wasn't very long to rejuvenate an international team, he replied that he hoped that the Rumanian Federation would give him a two year extension. Truth to tell, there is something rather mysterious about the relations between Kovacs and the Rumanian Federation; what a Dickensian might even call a Spenlow and Jorkins quality. Who is really calling the tune? Some months ago, we were told that Kovacs, who by the way speaks perfect French, would be unable to continue as manager of Ajax because the Rumanian Federation wanted him back in Bucharest as overlord of their international team; evident conséquence of the penalty of success.

Then, at the time of the Final between Ajax and Juventus, it was rumoured first that Kovacs would have been leaving Ajax in any case, second that he had accepted a very lucrative contract to manage AEK of Athens. Then, out of the blue, the news that he would be coming to France.

Spectacular promises

Some French managers and critics don't approve of the appointment, among them the former international team manager and chief of Reims, Albert Batteux, who says he feels that there are many youngish French "technicians," such as Fontaine, Jonquet and Kopa, who could just as well have done the job, even though he counts himself a friend of Kovacs.

Kovacs himself has been wise enough to make no spectacular promises: "Only work pays," he has said, "and it is in the long run that we shall achieve results". He will be in charge of all international teams, but will obviously bend his chief efforts to the senior side. He wants he says, that team to be an example, a kind of shop window.

If he succeeds in giving the French national team another face, another style, then that style, he believes, would be imitated throughout French football at large. He has full powers over the team; otherwise, he says, he would never have accepted the job. "Whatever happens, I shall do my utmost to put the French team on a good path for the European Nations Cup of 1976 and the World Cup of 1978."

Blatantly punched

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, Nantes are the new Champions, but Lyon pipped them 2-1 in a curious Cup Final. Curious it was in several respects. First, because the Nantais were expected to win it in a canter. Lyon, though renowned Cup fighters, finished well down the League. In terms of sheer class, Nantes seemed to be impregnable. Yet in the event, and before a record Parc des Princes crowd of 45,000, Lyon deserved their 2-1 win, in a game of strange goals.

The only legitimate one came from a penalty converted by the tough Yugoslav Trivic; whom Alan Ball will certainly remember, if somewhat painfully, from the Nations Cup semi-final of 1968, in Florence. The other goals were both illegitimate. Lacombe plainly handled the ball when sooring the second for Lyon, while Coueeou, the Nantes striker, actually and blatantly punched the ball home for his team's only goal. The referee, M. Wurtz, with a Nelson touch, said that he did not see either foul.

In parenthesis, this has not been a good period for French referees. Our M. Robert Helies was violently criticised for his allegedly one sided refereeing in the Italy versus Brazil match in Rome, when he was accused of refusing Brazil an obvious penalty, and allowing a goal by Capello when the ball did not cross the line.

Most agreed that Lyon deserved their win, which was a blow to the hopes and the prestige of Nantes. One leading French critic remarked that the two teams illustrated the eternal dilemma and drama of French football; finesse on one side, Nantes, power on the other, Lyon; but never the twain shall meet. Whereas, he pursued, the fact was that in European and South American football at its best, they had successfully been blended.

Not that Lyon are without skill. We all know that little Serge Chiesa is a jewel, perhaps the one member of the French international side to have increased his reputation in last May's World Cup games, while Fleury Di Nallo's quality is also well known; not to mention the lively promise (whether or not assisted by hand) if the young Lacombe.

But there is no escaping the fact that what Lyon did was effectively to knock Nantes out of their stride. And what Lyon could do, the kind of powerful, physical, opposition Nantes are going to meet in next season's European Cup will, alas, probably do with even more success.

Monaco go up to the First Division next season together with the overall champions, Lens, and Troyes. They made sure with a shattering 8-0 home win over poor Boulogne, watched in the little jewel of a stadium by Prince Rainier among others. The Brazilian striker Carlos Ruiter scored five of the goals, brilliantly abetted in the first half by Argentina's former captain Omar Pastoriza, who will no doubt be happy to be playing in front of bigger crowds next season.

After all, his ex-club Independiente have just won the South American Cup, again! The 31-year-old Pastoriza, a splendid technician, sportingly went off at half time to give young Abellaneda a chance. Another player whom we are waiting for eagerly in Division One is the young Lens goalkeeper Lannoy, a footballer with a substantial future.

GREAT BRITAIN

SCOTLAND

by Alex Gordon

PROBLEMS FOR ORMOND BUT MORALE HIGH

SCOTLAND'S final World Cup warm-up game against Brazil before meeting Czechoslovakia in September ended in Willie Ormond's men going down to their fourth successive odd-goal defeat. This is hardly the sort of boost the fans needed before the Hampden showdown against the Czechs.

There are problems for boss Ormond, but I still think the Scots will be too strong, too talented and too powerful for the Czechs and get through to the World Cup Finals in Munich for the first time since 1958. I said last month that the Scots would definitely get through and I am keeping my head on the chopping block despite the defeats by Switzerland and Brazil in June.

Scotland lost in Switzerland in ridiculous conditions after dominating for most of the match. The Swiss winner was certainly a bit of a fluke. Scots goalkeeper Peter McCloy didn't even move for a 30-yard shot that skidded off the mud in front of him and flashed into the net. He claimed that he was unsighted and Ormond was the first to accept his reason for losing such an incredible goal. But if that one was an unlucky goal it was absolutely nothing compared to the goal Brazil got at Hampden in a bitter, bruising battle to clinch victory.

Paulo Cesar (what a player!) sent a magnificent sweeping pass into the path of the speedy Valdomiro, who unexpectedly unleashed a shot at goal. McCloy had the ball well-covered when, alas, sweeper Derek Johnstone, his own team-mate at Rangers, unluckily deflected the ball away from him and into the net. That was the only goal of the game and another defeat was notched up. The record of five losses in six games makes depressing reading, but I am still adamant that Ormond has the basis of a very good side.

Same class

It is true that Scotland just weren't in the same class as the Brazilians at Hampden, but we must remember that Zagallo's men are the World champions! The main problem areas for Ormond are, I would think, midfield and striker. Just one thoughtful midfielder in the line-up would work wonders for Scotland.

We have destructive and containing players in Billy Bremner, Davie Hay and Pat Stanton. Manchester United pair Willie Morgan and George Graham are constructive players, but they don't seem to be capable of turning the match all on their own. It is in this department that Scotland need inspiration, class and a flash of genius.

Who, then, is capable of doing this so vital job for his country? I nominate Peter Cormack, the man who did so much last season to make Liverpool champions of England. His manager, Bill Shankly, freely admits that the former Hibs and Nottingham Forest man added class to his side in their championship run. Cormack matured last year. In the past he had got too involved with petty feuding and this had undoubtedly affected his game.

When he is on form Cormack can be truly superb. And he also has the ability to sneak into "blind" positions near the danger area *à la* Martin Peters to snatch vital goals. The team-up of Bremner's fire and fury, Hay's total dedication and strength and Cormack's flair for the unexpected could work wonders for Ormond's team in the middle of the park.

Indication

Up front the recent formations have been made up of Lou Marcari, Derek Parlane, Kenny Dalglish, Joe Jordan, John Connolly and Colin Stein. Three goals in six games (two from George Graham and one from Dalglish) is a fair indication that this pool just is NOT doing its job! There appears to be an abundance of players who can stick the ball in the back of the net for the clubs i.e. Alan Gordon with Hibs, John Duncan with Dundee, Dixie Deans with Celtic. The question that must be posed is: Could they be as consistent for Scotland?

The problem of scoring goals is constantly with managers throughout the world of soccer. One man who appears to be overlooked by both Tommy Docherty and Ormond is Derby's bustling John O'Hare. I realise that O'Hare played part of last season in midfield, but I think his best position is undoubtedly as a leader.

When he was in the Scots side he scored a number of vital goals. He scored in his debut three years ago against Northern Ireland. It was the only goal of the game and gave the Scots both points. He also scored the only goal of the game against Denmark in the European Nations Cup two years ago and more recently he grabbed yet another winner against Belgium in the European Championship at Pittodrie last season. That doesn't seem an unimpressive little line-up to me.

O'Hare may lack in pace, grace and style, but he is effective . . . no-one can argue with that! The Derby powerhouse accepts responsibility and is always ready to take on the lonely role as chaser and target man. O'Hare also has the experience to help players such as Parlane and Jordan. The Czechs certainly wouldn't relish the thought of never-say-die O'Hare going hard at them for the entire 90 minutes at Hampden. He is just the man to wear them down and expose them at the back.

Tight reign

There are players available to Ormond to improve the side and this is why I am so confident that Scotland will reach Munich. The defence looks sound enough. John Brownlie, the Hibs wonder-boy who broke his leg last season, will be back in the running for a place and so, too, will be Alex Forsyth, who should have settled down to life with Manchester United after his £100,000 transfer from Partick Thistle. This will put added pressure on Danny McGrain, Sandy Jardine and Willie Donachie and keep them on their toes.

Jim Holton was one of the successes against Brazil and looks like keeping the centre-half position for years to come. He is safe, confident and his heading ability is second to none. In fact, it was Holton who came the closest to scoring against Brazil when he went up for a corner-kick and forced keeper Leao into a desperate diving save.

Johnstone was unfortunate against Brazil. He was most certainly not to blame for the defeat and we can only hope this does not affect the young Ranger's confidence. I'm sure Derek will put it behind him as just one of those things and get on with the job of keeping a tight reign on International strikers alongside Holton. This partnership is very promising and will get even stronger with every game.

It is unlikely that some new young superstar will emerge from the domestic season once it gets underway, so Ormond will no doubt have formed most of his plans for the Czech match. Form and so on will, of course, come under scrutiny, but the men who can do a real job for Scotland have already proved themselves. McGrain, Bremner, Hay, Holton and Johnstone will be there in the hectic atmosphere of Hampden on September 26 for the clash that matters.

GREAT BRITAIN

New ideas and not just cash!

Northern Ireland manager Terry Neill.

N. IRELAND

by COLIN McALPIN

IF cash, rather than a proliferation of new ideas, could save a decaying game then the game in Northern Ireland would be in a very healthy state next season. For next season a lot of cash, rather than a proliferation of new ideas, will be injected into the Irish League.

This is not to say, of course, that I'm against additional money for a hard-pressed organisation. After all, I'm the first to admit that new ideas won't buy you the things cash can. It's just that, as usual, officials are looking on the cash as the total solution to their problems. As long as the money keeps flowing in, they argue, we don't need to come up with ideas.

The argument should really be about how long sponsors can be expected to fork out the lolly if the people who run the sport are not willing, or not capable, of putting their house in order. No amount of cash will save a game that seems hell-bent on self-destruction.

Competition

However, let's at least raise our hats to Carlsberg and Blaxnit who continue to bolster Irish League football with cash donations and to Hennessy who recently announced their intention of putting up around £5,000 for the Gold Cup (a fortunate name for an existing competition which will tie in well with the world-famous Brandy company who have "Gold Cup" interests elsewhere).

Blaxnit, of course, have a £5,000 stake in the all-Ireland tournament that brings together the winners of the Irish F.A. Cup and the F.A.I. Cup. In the days before the civil unrest gave outside clubs the jitters about travelling to the Province this competition was played on a more lavish scale with the semi-finalists from both sides of the border meeting in knock-out games. For the past two seasons, though, only the Cup winners have actually met though the semi-finalists qualified for a cut of the donated money.

Sponsorship

I know that Harold Black, chairman of Ards and the man whose Ulster hosiery company donates the money, isn't too happy about the present organisation. He's willing, thankfully, to continue sponsorship but I have a feeling he'll urge a resumption of the original format. He does, after all, want his money's worth from a series of games rather than one.

Carlsberg have increased their sponsorship of the pre-season knock-out competition by £1,000 to £5,000 and, welcome news to myself who advocated it last season, will invite four leading junior clubs to join the 12 seniors in the bonanza.

And for referees—that most maligned of bodies—there will be a £50 special award. This will go to the whistler producing the best performance judged by a panel of football journalists.

There were many football fans in Ireland—both parts—who saw in the excellent performance of the Shamrock Rovers Select against World Champions Brazil (they came back from 4-1 down to a highly-respectable 4-3 defeat which included justified claims for a penalty, two shots against the woodwork and a saved penalty by Spurs giant Pat Jennings) the seeds of an all-Ireland national side. The team that wore the green-and-white hoops of the famous Dublin side was made up of stars of the Northern Ireland and Republic of Ireland national teams.

Combined

It's long been a dream of many fans, politics aside, to see the combining of talents and they point to the fact that in rugby, hockey, cricket, boxing, swimming and a host of other sports the all-together policy works well.

Some time ago Linfield, one of the more progressive of Irish League clubs, proposed some form of permanent link-up at club level. It was an idea doomed, alas, to failure yet it retains much of merit for both Leagues are struggling where an all-Ireland League could save the day.

The Blaxnit, in its original form, went some way towards the realisation of the dream and proved that the fans would welcome that more concrete link.

It's a long way off I know but it's heartening to hear that Brazil would be willing to visit Belfast for the Irish F.A. centenary in 1980. Feelers were put out to Brazil by Irish F.A. president Harry Cavan and the South Americans indicated they would be keen on the trip.

Breakthrough

Hull City have made a brave gesture in planning a pre-season trip to meet Irish Cup holders Glentoran and League runners-up Ards in August. It's the first time a "foreign" side has played in Ulster for 18 months and the breakthrough will be welcomed in light of the pending European games featuring Crusaders (European Cup), Glentoran (Cup Winners' Cup) and Ards (EUFA Cup) which, the clubs hope, can be staged on "home" soil.

It probably helped to have Terry Neill manager of both Hull City and Northern Ireland!

TOO EASY TOL
THE ILLS AT AL

LIKE Sophie Tucker's fifty million Frenchmen, 96 per cent of readers of the Daily Express (or 96 per cent of however many readers of the Daily Express its "pollsters" contrived to interview) can't be wrong. Sir Ramsey, as the Italians are wont to call him, should surely take up his title and go.

He won't, of course; even the Daily Express conceded that; any more than Brian Clough, who was called for by 61 per cent of the poll, could walk straight into his shoes; with or without payment. For better or for worse, we are stuck with Ramsey, must qualify for the World Cup despite him, and would no doubt do little of major consequence when we got there, with Sir Alf still in the saddle.

But at a time when Alf baiting seems almost the national hobby, when the leader writer of the *Guardian* has even suggested that the word to "Alf may be used as a synonym for seeing, Pangloss-like, good where only bad prevails, perhaps a thinking man should take a step backwards.

No one was more vigorous in criticism than myself when Ramsey's inept selection and slow witted reaction cost us the World Cup match against Poland. As an England player remarked, with some bitterness, "You couldn't have picked eleven players from that party to lose the match."

Sir Alf did; besides making, at a conference, one of his more deathless responses. To the question of whether his decision not to announce a team till the following morning were the product of injuries or tactics, he replied, "Do I have to give reasons?"

As one who had written, only the previous Sunday, that Sir Alf had his reasons which reason took no account of, I was not wholly displeased.

Nor can it be said that Ramsey's substitutions in Moscow were inept. The reason he gave for bringing on Hunter, Summerbee and Macdonald for Peters, Channon and Clarke was that the heat was so oppressively tiring. In that case, why didn't he make changes in the Turin game, when the heat was practically as bad?

What he did in Moscow, at a highly delicate time for an English team which desperately needed a handsome victory, was to disrupt its rhythm, and very nearly allow the undeserving Russians to draw the game.

SIR ALF RAMSEY

LAY ALL ALF'S DOOR

LOOKING AT SOCCER • BRIAN GLANVILLE

Ramsey has never understood substitutes; he is too grinding and inflexible a mind to make the quick appraisals and the suitable quick changes which fluid situations require. He has seemed to me for some time now to be a perfect disaster as the England team manager, who should have been howled out of office immediately after the fiasco he made of the 1970 World Cup; but at that time, many of the loudest present day jackals were silent, or even committed to supporting him.

And yet . . . and yet.

It is far too easy, dangerously easy, to lay all the ills of English football at Sir Alf's door. In the first place, let me insist that it was thoroughly unfair to blame him for the English defeat in Turin; even if it was the first time for forty years that we had ever lost to the Italians.

Misguided

Not only was it unfair; it was positively dangerous, focussing blame on a single scapegoat than where it truly belonged; to our misguided system, to our massive mediocrity of clubs and players, our country of the blind, in which the one-eyed team—like Liverpool—is king.

Ramsey made no evident mistakes in Turin; for I do not believe that any substitution available to him would have cured our depressing impotence. He picked, in its entirety, the team which had dominated Russia for an hour, and it simply wasn't good enough. Moreover, even if he had had the whole of the Football League available to him in Italy, it is reasonable to doubt whether it would have been possible to win the match.

Negative

Ramsey may, with his sterile, negative tactics over the years, have been a major contributor to the poverty of our football, but he certainly has not been the only one. Where are the inspired, gifted players whom he is at present ignoring?

Well might Gualtiero Zanetti, the editor of the *Gazzetta Dello Sport*, jest in his match report that the English forwards seemed to have some aversion to Dino Zoff, the Italian goalkeeper, so often did they turn their backs to him. But what other forwards might have done better? Where *are* the orthodox wingers to turn such packed defences, even if we wanted them?

The next, relevant, short term, question is, what must we do to be saved? Can we put out a team capable of defeating Poland next October and qualifying for the World Cup; or will Ramsey add to his "distinction" of being the first manager ever to lose a game to Italy another still less acceptable "first," that of being the first manager under whom England have not qualified for the World Cup?

I believe that Poland will beat Wales at home next September, then lose to England at Wembley. Alan Ball is more pessimistic, in the sense that he believes the Welsh will beat the Poles. But how? We saw in Katowice, where the refereeing of the Austrian Herr Schiller was deplorably inadequate and biased, how little latitude an away team can expect over there.

To be quite blunt, Wales beat the Poles at Cardiff largely through what might politely be described as their physical commitment. Can it seriously be supposed that Trevor Hockey, for example, would be allowed to get away with some of the tackles he employed at Ninian Park?

Feeble

Yet the Poles are not a particularly good team. To beat England, they needed the help of the tactical ineptitude and short sightedness of Ramsey, the feeble refereeing of Schiller, the monumental, scarcely forgiveable, mistake of Bobby Moore.

Ah, you may say, but at Wembley they will pack their defence, and how shall we negotiate them, then? My answer to this is that the Poles tried to pack their defence in Cardiff, with disastrous results. In the first half alone, there were at least three occasions when dreadful, unforced errors nearly led to goals; and in the second half, as we know, two came. England can certainly beat them, and beat them severely.

We need, of course, a different centre-forward. It was wretched luck for Ramsey and for England that Joe Royle, after that splendid display against Yugoslavia, should fall victim to a back complaint and drop out of football. Martin Chivers won't do, however well he played in Russia, whatever his immense physical and technical talents.

He is altogether too dependent and unassertive a player; one who plays well, as the Italians say, *quando l'amore spira*: when love blows. An early goal in Moscow, splendidly taken, and there is no stopping him; but what did we see of him in Katowice or Turin? Malcolm Macdonald is not the proper successor; he hasn't, as one England colleague observed, the class; nor do I think that John Richards, at least for the moment, is sufficient unto the task. Frank Worthington of Leicester? A definite possibility. But oh for the Royle we saw against the Yugoslavs!

In conclusion, I must record a detailed and diagrammed letter received from a reader in Jersey, Mr Peter Layton, taking me to task for my comments on the first goal scored by Juventus against Derby last season, in Turin. Colin Todd, he points out, was beaten in the air by Anastasi, out on the left, after the centre-forward had beaten Webster, McFarland had to commit himself in turn, and Nish was, in effect, the last man, who should have been closer to the action.

England goalkeeper Peter Shilton.

I am unrepentant, for my assertion was that "it might then be argued that Colin Todd . . . should have been picking up Altafini, rather than Nish." And shouldn't he? Whom, after all, should a second stopper be covering in such circumstances; his centre-half or his full-back?

But Mr Layton's point is well enough taken and goes finally to endorse my own; which was to doubt the effectiveness of a defence without a sweeper, when confronted by forwards of the immense skill of Anastasi and Altafini.

Roger Magnusson

The Sweden and Olympique Marseille forward talks to Gregory Tesser about his future

QUESTION: Now that the ban on foreign players has been lifted in several countries, is it your intention to remain in France?

ANSWER: When Juventus signed me in 1965 I thought that my career was on an upward surge. However, for five years I scarcely played for the Turin club. The ban on foreign players necessitated my being loaned to Cologne. During the 1967/8 season I rejoined the Turin club, but I could only play in friendlies and European Cup games. So it was with immense relief when I joined Marseilles. And although at the present time I am not too happy at the club the thought of leaving France has never at any time entered my mind.

A few months ago your name hit the headlines throughout Europe when it was learned that you were thinking seriously of taking the French nationality. In fact, from all accounts, in certain parts of France the news caused a tremendous stir.

Frankly I don't really know what all the fuss was about. Although I love France, I eventually intend to return to Atvidaberg to look after a sports shop which I opened a few months ago with my brother-in-law. For this very reason, if I did get naturalised it would be like many of the Argentinians, in other words taking a dual nationality.

You missed the 1970 World Cup Finals in Mexico because of Marseilles' insistence that the Swedish international team should pay your summer wages. Do you think that the same situation will occur in 1974?

I sincerely hope not, but in the world of professional football anything is liable to happen! As things stand at the present time, my country seems to have a very good chance of qualifying for Munich. And obviously it is every player's dream to represent his country in the final stages of the World Cup.

Since the legendary Swedish Star Nils Liedholm signed for AC Milan from IFK Norrkoping in 1948, the export of leading Swedish players to other parts of Europe has been endless. Why do you think this is?

Undoubtedly the main reason is that in Sweden one cannot be completely dedicated to the game. In my case I had to work eight hours a day at my job, which left little time for any proper training. In Sweden the players are on the whole semi-professionals, and although the set-up is fine in its own way, it has certain obvious limitations. And this is the reason why so many players leave every year.

At Marseilles, you now find yourself second-choice to the brilliant Mali international Salif Keita. Have you learned to accept this situation?

There is no doubt that Keita is a world-class player, but being his second-choice is not what I want at all. I have a great deal of ambition and I cannot allow my career to stagnate. Something has got to happen, and I will do my utmost to make sure that it does. In fact, things at present are beginning to look a shade brighter. Owing to injuries I was drafted back into the first-team, and I scored several vital goals for Marseilles, which helped us to gain important points in our bid to qualify for next season's UEFA Cup competition. The question that everyone is asking themselves now is whether it will be possible for both Keita and myself to play regularly together in the first-team next season. But I am confident.

You have been widely referred to as the best Swedish outside-right since the great Kurt Hamrin, and in France you have been called the "Swedish George Best".

In my opinion being a forward requires both a great deal of flair and imagination. And on the field I often give the impression of being arrogant. But really I am a quiet sort of guy. I like my meals at fixed times, and I have few friends, but they are loyal. In fact living in Marseilles, where the people are so warm and friendly is a new experience for me, coming as I do from Sweden where people tend to be much more reserved.

A library at your fingertips....

BINDERS

Do you keep your copies of WORLD SOCCER in an unsightly pile? Here's your chance to transform them into a permanent library with a World Soccer binder for only £1.10 (inclusive of V.A.T.)

World Soccer "Binder" Offer

Please send me ..... binder(s) at £1.10 (inclusive of V.A.T.). Overseas rate on request.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Webster Publications Ltd
79 Temple Chambers London EC4

CLASSIFIED ADVERTS

WANTED URGENT "Racing and Football Outlook" Football Annuals for 1959-60 and all previous seasons. COPE'S results and copy coupons for 1967-68. Any condition. Good price. Box No .

WANTED: Rangers Programmes (home or away including European tournaments, tour games etc.) Handbooks, supporters annuals, books, souvenirs etc, will buy or exchange from large collection of 2000 programmes dating from 1945 to date. Robert McElroy, 21 Cornaig Road, Glasgow G53, Scotland.

PERSONAL OPINION

by LESLIE VERNON

Brazil prove there is hope for football with victory over the Scots

ELSEWHERE in this magazine, a colleague of mine gives an in-depth and concise account of the Brazilian tour. But after spreading doom and despondency for the last few months over the state of the game, I feel it is only right to record my own delight that there is hope for football.

The World Champions still use the ball beautifully, and their concept of what the game is all about is refreshingly different from our own dreary interpretation. At Glasgow, they demonstrated that there is no substitute for skill, intelligent running, and "fantasy" or, as it is known here, mainly by hearsay, flair.

Two orthodox wingers (what heresy—Sir Alf must have had a sleepless night in Ipswich!) stretched the Scottish defence, Jairzinho was always available, and Paulo Caesar is a South American Netzer—alas without the deadly shooting of the blond German (or should I say Spanish) star.

Forget the silly criticism that the Brazilians were using strong-arm tactics during the tour. Alan Hoby must have seen a different game at West Berlin, and Ken Jones was certainly wide of the mark in his *Sunday Mirror* report.

Foolish

The truth is that the current Brazil side is realistic and functional when the need arises. They came to Europe on a fact-finding tour, and gave notice that they are able to "mix-it" if the opposition commits foolish acts in their frustration. Only a saint would tolerate Billy Bremner without at least once showing him who's the boss!

John Morgan in the *Daily Express* sadly remarked that the smile has gone out of the Brazilians' game. Was it ever there? Who dares to laugh in church? To a Brazilian, football is akin to religion, and winning the World Cup is the way to heaven.

They do need a goal-scoring forward, but in my view, they are much further ahead in their preparations than they were in 1969. If the internal wrangles between officials, team management and the Press don't hinder their progress, I cannot see a European team to match their sheer brilliance.

Perhaps the only depressing aspect of my visit to Glasgow (apart from the incredibly unkempt Hampden Park Stadium) was seeing ten South Americans in their own penalty box at dead-ball situations. With the improvement in the players' physical condition, this development of all-out attack and defence was inevitable, and it is obvious by now that football will never be played as in the good old days.

If we accept the theory that goals are the life-blood of the game, and falling attendances are due to the lack of them, every scheme which professes to increase the scoring-rate must be taken seriously.

Therefore, I was intrigued to read in the *FIFA News* of a study carried out by the students of Utrecht University in Holland which resulted in the following proposals; A bonus point should be given for every goal scored, and in home matches a team should be awarded 4 points for a win, and 2 points for a draw. An away win would be worth 5 points, a draw 3, and a defeat 1.

Students

For instance, when Feyenoord and Sparta Rotterdam drew 4-4, Feyenoord would have collected 6 points (2 for a home draw plus 4 goals), and Sparta 7 points, (3 for an away draw plus 4 goals). The students underlined the value of this system as listed:

1. It would make football more attacking.
2. It would bring more mobility to fluctuations in the classifications drawn-up after each day of a championship.
3. The result of a competition no longer risks being known so prematurely, as the scale of points would be much wider than is the case at present.
4. It would remedy the "go-slow" in the game which often occurs when a team is leading by 1 goal to 0.
5. It would make football more attractive to watch.

The Editor, Mr Van Emmenes, who published these recommendations, is against them, because he thinks that the average fan would find them difficult to understand.

I do not share his pessimism, the system is simple enough. My only reservations concern the point given for an away defeat, and that goals scored would benefit both teams without necessarily harming each other. In a corrupt world (see the latest news of fixed results in Yugoslavia and Bulgaria) this could lead to all sorts of old pals acts.

Operation

Incidentally, if this points system would have been in operation last season in the English First Division, Liverpool would have still won the title with 213 points. But instead of Arsenal (195), Leeds would have been second with 204, and both Wolves (181) and West Ham (180) would have finished in front of Ipswich (172). Norwich (121) and W.B.A. (115) would have been relegated, as Crystal Palace would have collected 122 points.

Since the International Board is not seriously interested in rule reforms, and this scheme would not change the character of the game as the ludicrous no-offside flop did, I would like to see it tried out in a minor competition. Perhaps the enterprising Metropolitan League would oblige once again—over to you Ken Aston!

SPAIN
by NORMAN CUTLER

Barcelona's champagne party hits headlines

A CHAMPAGNE party by seven Barcelona players captured all the end-of-season headlines in Spain.

It all happened in the Hotel Colon in Seville, after the Andalucian club had sensationally beaten Barcelona 3-1 in the quarter-finals of the Spanish Cup.

Marcial, Rexach, Juan Carlos, Perez, Sadurni, Reina and Marti Filosia went to their rooms after dinner and a little later got together and ordered a bottle of champagne. One thing led to another and eventually they phoned the bar for another bottle.

When the waiter took the order up to the room he was followed by Barcelona's most unpopular manager, Rinus Michels, who took the tray from the waiter and knocked on the door. "Come in, waiter . . . serve the champagne . . . bring on the dancing girls . . .!" The door opened and in walked Michels, posing as a waiter, cleared the table of empties and said to the astonished players: "Your champagne is served gentlemen . . . I'm sorry there are no dancing girls."

A few days later the 11 players who lost the eliminating leg were called before the board of directors, who fined them 50,000 pesetas each (£350) for being defeated by Seville, and the seven players who attended the party were fined double—100,000 ptas.

Although champagne has a reputation of being good and reasonable in Spain, this must have been one of the dearest champagne parties footballers have known for some years—at £700 per head!

Reina, Spain's goalkeeper, and Marcial, inside-forward, once the country's most expensive player, were put on the free transfer list.

A month later, at the time of going to press, not a single club has sought the services of the two famous players.

Relegation

SABINO BARINAGA, Spanish manager who left Morocco, where he had become personal friend of King Hassan and manager of the national team, to manage Oviedo because he was homesick and too frequently away from his family, is now gravely ill after a serious accident.

He saved Oviedo from relegation to the Second Division, then set out to return to Madrid and spend the summer with his family. A few miles from Miranda his car skidded off the road, overturned and pinned Barinaga beneath. Ambulance men with breakdown equipment lifted the car off his chest, then rushed him to the General Hospital of Asturias suffering from severe chest injuries.

Only his wife and family have visited since.

It looks very much as if Barinaga is accident prone, for he has several times lived up to his nickname of "Dr. Barinaga". He has saved six clubs from relegation, was the centre of the shooting and attempted assassination of the King of Morocco a couple of years ago, he took Nigeria to Mexico and then was beaten up by rival African clubs, disaster even followed him to the Olympic Games last summer.

This recent accident may even bring him good fortune . . . because he may miss a second Munich disturbance . . . like many others, he is of the opinion that all will not be quiet during the World Cup 1974.

"Baby show"

REAL MADRID broke up their successful "Baby Show" when they transferred 22-year-old outside-left EDUARDO ANZARDA, their 1972 Argentine signing.

His departure was because documents in connection with his parents' birthplace were alleged to be false.

"No document was queried when I arrived in Spain. The club, the Spanish Football Federation and the Ministry of Sport all passed them without question. Even when other players were publicly accused some months later, no official protest was made about me. Now after being with the club for twenty-two months my reputation has been questioned."

This move is in keeping with Real's domestic policy: No player must have a skeleton in his cupboard when signing for Real Madrid.

This was the reason why SEBASTIAN WLEITAS' signature, when he was transferred from Malaga, caused the Paraguayan scandal. Real Madrid transferred him to Nantes in France before this season opened, and he triumphed greatly with the French champions.

The grand success of Fleitas has already started rumours that he may shortly be returning to Real Madrid . . . I doubt it.

ALL players in Spain have a percentage of their salaries kept by the Federation and it is invested and handed out to players when they retire.

That is one way of ensuring that footballers do not leave the game penniless. As far as I can see there would be little left if some of the players kept their own money.

Clubs are compelled to forward all sums to the Federation in Madrid immediately they are due.

That too is a grand idea, some of the amounts invested for top players would be very useful to many of the clubs on the rocks!

Players of the World Cup squad have already collected £1,000 each in bonuses — that is apart from the signing fees.

Before the end of the competition they will have plenty.

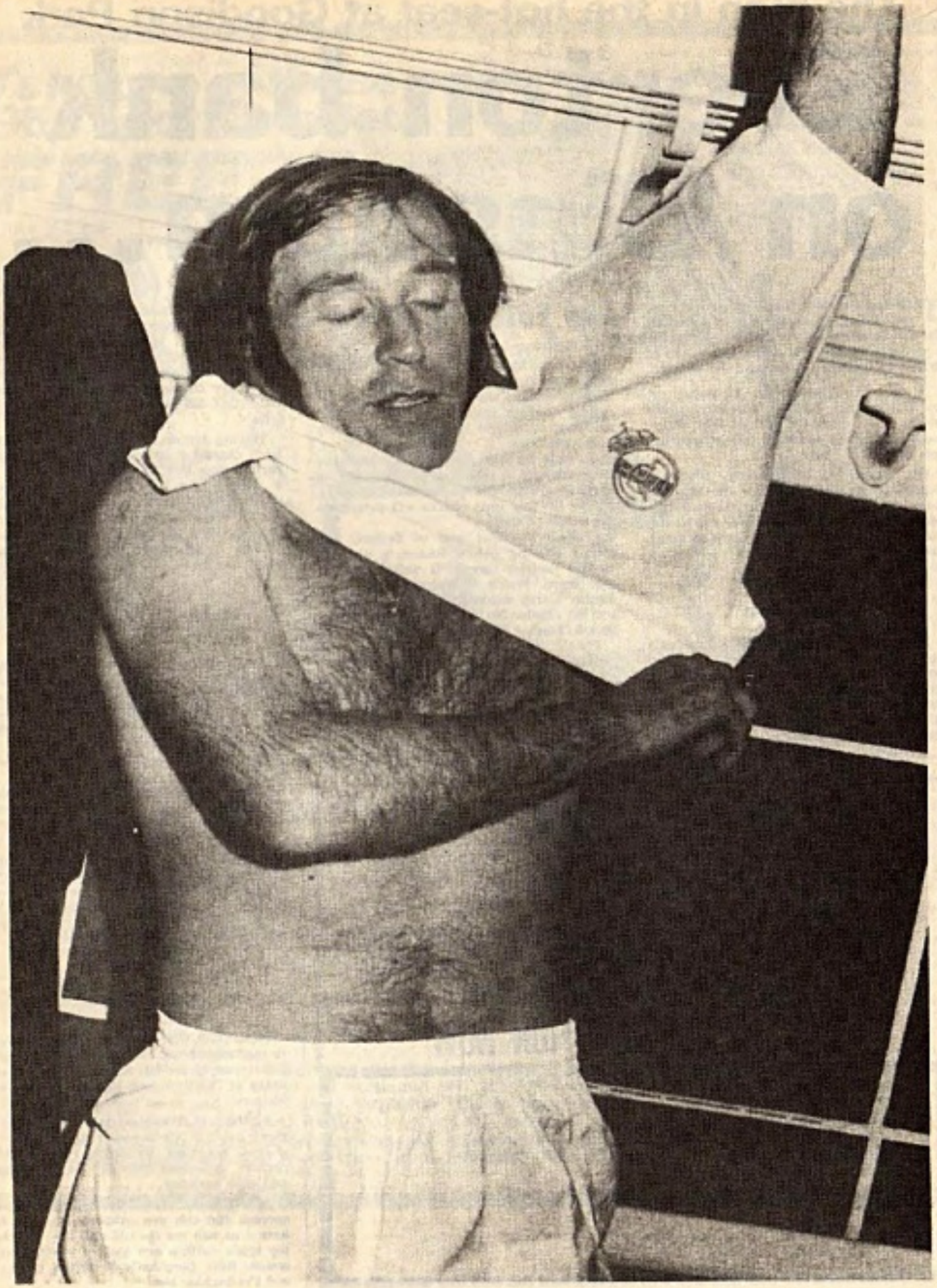
Bonuses

THE World Cup has already cost Spain 4,000,000 pesetas (approximately £28,000) in bonuses.

This includes the warm-up against Argentine which Spain won on the resumption of the Hispanidad Cup. Two defeats of Greece and a 2-all draw with Yugoslavia brought the players something like £1,000 each and Kubala twice that.

What a great World Cup we shall get in 1974. When you think of the amount the Spanish players have received before the FIFA World Cup — Munich, 1974 — starts.

PICTURED RIGHT: Real Madrid's highly priced acquisition Gunter Netzer from Borussia Monchengladbach, tries on his new shirt for the first time.



The man in the hot-seat at Goodison Park

Everton bank on Bingham...

THE name's Billy Bingham, and in case you're not well acquainted, it identifies the man in whom the hopes and ambitions of a veritable multitude of soccer enthusiasts in Britain are going to be invested this winter.

A king-sized statement, perhaps, yet truthful and not the least whit extravagant of the task which the former Irish international has inherited in assuming the power role of boss of Everton.

It's almost a frightening prospect. Especially in retrospect. For the Merseysiders managerial casualty list has gradually become a formidable one over the years, though maybe not quite so long as some others.

Reflection

So far as I'm concerned, however, that's no reflection on Goodison. It merely underlines the continuing desire for success by an organisation which has been pot hunting ever since becoming one of the original members of the Football League way back in 1888.

by ERIC THORNTON

Old Tom McIntosh, that knowledgeable man who shaped their great teams of the thirties, always used to say to me in his rolling Scottish burr: "Only success and nae contract would keep a man as soccer boss here."

So right he was. So right it is that the new occupant of the office on the top floor of the main stand always realises on stepping off the lift that only results will determine the length of stay.

William Bingham, son of Belfast, and luckily starring before Ramsey's wingless wonder theories spread, is well versed on that score. Which is understandable. For Johnny Carey suddenly departed while he was the regular No 7 in a team that, nevertheless, finished FIFTH in the First Division.

Fifth? And they said goodbye to the manager? Amazing but correct. Because mere placings have never won praise from that particular club, except when it meant them finishing over their old rivals on the other side of Stanley Park. Only prizes count.

Which is probably why chairman John Moores surprised many by suddenly switching from some of the game's top names to one of slightly less repute—but, as I will readily vouch, a man with complete know-how of the ups and downs, and the wafer-thin difference between triumph and failure.

Having known this warm and friendly Irish character since a great inter-league performance in 1940 ended with transfer to a Sunderland squad which variously included Len Shackleton, Ivor Broadis, Trevor Ford, George Aitken, Billy Elliott, Don Revie, Charlie Fleming and Ray Daniel, I can say he recognises just how tough the going can become.

Succession

Learning the ropes the hard way by first fighting for a spot in Glentoran's line-up on the other side of the water, then contesting possession in different English gradings, he moved in fairly quick succession from one part of the country to another.

A Cup final appearance was sandwiched in between a stay with Luton Town, a championship medal won with Everton, then, after a sojourn with Port Vale, he moved into managership with Southport and Plymouth Argyle.

Came further experience in charge of the Irish hopes before flying away to teach the young and the old the arts and graces in ancient Greece, and back again to the English way of life with Mr and Mrs Bingham very happy about it, too.

Encircled

Now, Billy, who might never have aspired to the heights had not his wife first urged him to apply for the Southport job while living in The Potteries, is the Man Of The Moment.

For he is in control of one of the world's great football clubs—with a magnificent ground encircled by triple and double deckers, unlimited cash for the spending, and wide horizons.

Money talks, yet doesn't always spell success. But this new manager is ready to have a go and put the old club back on the top again—with a new staff of coaches and scouts. Billy Bingham's in with a chance, and I'm backing him!

An essential part of your football kit...

World Soccer

the international magazine

PLACE A SUBSCRIPTION NOW

Subscriptions Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 79 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4, please enter a 12 months' subscription commencing with issue dated ..... enclosed herewith £2.70 (inclusive post UK/Europe). USA and Canada $10, airmail; other countries on application.

NAME: .....

ADDRESS: .....

.....

Take one of these super 95p sports wallets FREE

(plus p. & p.)

You may choose either the Soccer or the Cricket wallet as your FREE introduction to the Sportsmans Book Club — they are both packed with interesting facts and pictures about your favourite sport.

★EXTRA BONUS

If you join now and send an Advance Deposit of £4 we will give you free a

£1 Voucher

to spend on any title in our extensive stock list

when you join the SPORTSMANS BOOK CLUB

for the best sports books at bargain prices!

IF YOU ENJOY READING ABOUT THE GREAT PLAYERS . . . the great matches . . . the tactics of the game, now's your chance to get some of the best sports books being written today — for only 55p each plus postage and packing. That's about a quarter the price you'd pay in a shop.

As a member of the Sportsmans Book Club you are offered a really top-notch sports book each month. Soccer one month. Cricket the next. And all we ask is that you take just six of these terrific value books during a year's membership.

You can take all soccer books if you prefer. Or only the cricket books. Or both kinds. The choice is up to you. Either way *each book will cost only 55p.* And they are full-length, properly bound books *(not paperbacks).* Just right to build up your own sports library

Now as your introduction we invite you to take one of the super sports wallets shown here FREE of charge and worth 95p each! They're packed with fascinating facts and pictures about the history of the game, action shots and profiles of famous players, hints on tactics and lots more.

Post the coupon for your FREE Sports Wallet today and start getting the best of the sports books at bargain prices — from Sportsmans Book Club.

Wallets published by Jackson Publications Ltd. in collaboration with Dunlop Ltd.

Readers Union Group of Book Clubs,
South Devon House, Newton Abbot, Devon

To: Sportsmans Book Club, Dept 333
PO Box 6, Newton Abbot, Devon TQ12 2DW
Please send me my free Cricket*/Soccer* wallet (*Delete as necessary) as my introduction to membership of Sportsmans Book Club. I agree to take six monthly Choices during a year's membership and would like:

☐ Soccer and Cricket (a book a month)
☐ Soccer books only (every other month)
☐ Cricket books only (every other month)

(Tick whichever you prefer in the box)
I will give one month's notice if I wish to resign.

☐ I enclose £ ..... deposit on my account
☐ I will pay on receipt of each monthly book
(Overseas: please remit in advance)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Signature .....
(parents if under 18)

ARTHUR ROTMIL looks back on Eng

National celebrate

POLAND celebrated that 2-0 victory over England in the World Cup qualifying tie at Chorzow, on June 6, in grand style. The footballers fired the imagination of the whole country, even in many quarters not normally associated with, or interested in sport. It was a national triumph in which the whole of Poland appeared to share. The currently much maligned England team may be baffled by superior opponents, beaten comprehensively and battered mercilessly by their own Press and other medias, but for most countries a win over the erstwhile "professors" from the motherland of soccer still represents a tremendous achievement.

England have long ago established a healthy credit, an aura of strength—one is almost tempted to say invincibility—which often bears no relation to the actual form of either individual players or the team as a whole. Numerous national teams, visiting Wembley for instance, frequently play as if hypnotised by the surroundings. This cradle, the Mecca of football, appears to have exercised a paralysing effect on players even more skilful than the hosts and this mental attitude of the overawed foreigners has undoubtedly helped England throughout her soccer history to establish a formidable home record. When the whole of Poland now looks forward uneasily to their team's return game at Wembley, on October 17, then it is precisely because they too, fear the "lion" in its own den.

Optimists

Statistics show that if the Poles beat Wales in Warsaw, on September 26, they would then only need a draw with England to qualify outright for next year's World Cup finals in West Germany. But now the attention of the Polish soccer fraternity is being switched to that other set of facts and figures. Those which show that in over 100 years England have only been beaten at home by four Continental countries.

Only Hungary, Sweden, Austria and West Germany have left the famous Wembley arena as victors. And that is the measure of Poland's task—claim the pessimists. But the optimists point out, that in the same period no fewer than 17 foreign teams managed to draw on English soil. And that includes Poland, who in 1966 at Goodison Park actually led 1-0, before a free kick by Bobby Moore helped England to a 1-1 draw.

And now it is over two years since England defeated a foreign invader at home. And that last success was in May 1971 against . . . Malta. All calculations, however must be postponed until the Poland v Wales match in September. Only then can the forecasts and predictions restart in earnest.

For the moment Poland can still bask in that 2-0 triumph from Chorzow, arguably one of the greatest successes in the history of Polish football, and elevated by some Polish experts as on the par with last year's victory in the Olympic Games tournament. The match against England was prepared under a cloud of doubts surrounding the fitness of some key players, notably of the redoubtable Wlodzimierz Lubanski.

Jerzy Gorgon of Poland heads clear from Allan Clarke and Martin Peters of England.

This holder of his country's record 65 caps and 45 goals, was not only a physical casualty, from a training session. He was also under mental pressure initiated by a highly lucrative financial offer by the famous Belgian club Anderlecht. The atmosphere of uncertainty about his future and the pre match tension disturbed Lubanski as much as his legion of fans, not least those directly responsible for the national team.

Lubanski's knee injury had not completely healed, but it was felt that his presence would act as a great psychological boost for his team mates and certainly rouse the audience. Poland's management rightly moved this tie to Chorzow, although one might have expected such a match to be staged in the country's capital Warsaw, which also boasts a stadium holding 100,000 spectators.

The Polish Federation had received over 300,000 applications for tickets! But

on England's World Cup trip to Poland

al triumph ted in style

Chorzow is the heart of Silesia, an area which breeds not only tough miners but also staunchly patriotic fans. Here the Poles expected a wholehearted, sustained support rather than from a sophisticated assembly in Warsaw, which would have included too many "socialites" and not enough genuine soccer faraties.

An impressive mass of flags, banners, some with highly original defiant inscriptions, plus a multitude of all kinds of noise instruments, and a wildly excited, anticipating crowd of over 100,000 greeted the arrival of the teams. Thousands burst into the Polish national anthem, the famous Dabrowski Maruska, which begins with the words: Jeszcze Polska nie zginela (Poland is not yet lost). Nearly all Polish players listened to the singing with tears in their eyes, said Lubanski after the match.

Most interesting was the study of the reactions of the two managers during the match, which they followed from their touch line benches not far apart. England's supremo Sir Alf Ramsey remained as usual calm and impassive. On the faces of his Polish opponents the stakes were visibly imprinted. Kazimierz Gorski, traditionally unshaven on the day of the match, was nervously twiddling his fingers. His assistant Jacek Gmoch looked pale and drawn, whilst both personified the principal headlines from the Polish papers: "The match of the last chance."

Erupted

The stadium erupted in the seventh minute when a cunningly struck free kick by Gadocha appeared to rebound off a couple of players and landed in the English net. The visitors' bench remained calm. Trainer Harold Shepherdson leaned over to Ramsey with these reassuring words "Don't worry, the match has only just started".

At half time Poland's retired international goalkeeper Hubert Kostka offered this criticism of the English defence during that fateful free kick: "Firstly, why only two defenders forming the wall, thus obstructing their 'keepers' vision? Secondly, Banas was pressing Bobby Moore so much, that he instead of clearing, actually helped the ball into his own goal. Thirdly, the Polish forwards were in full movement, all had occupied the attention of the English defenders." Kostka predicted that England lacking such personalities as the Charlton brothers, Stiles (!) and Hurst, will attempt to defeat the Poles by brute strength.

Barely two minutes after the restart, Lubanski took the ball off Bobby Moore's toes, ran on and increased the score to 2-0. On the Polish bench the atmosphere reached seeding point. A few minutes later consternation, as Lubanski tackled by McFarland crashes to the ground and out of the match. As an ambulance takes him to hospital, Jacek Gmoch pleads with his men in a high pitched voice.

Gorski, who earlier complained that in this din no one can hear his orders, now shouts instructions to his players. Two more Poles "bite the dust". Banas felled after a collision with Bobby Moore lies motionless on the pitch, whilst goalkeeper Tomaszewski, punched and kicked by Clarke during an aerial duel, is limping heavily.

Translate

Finally Cmikiewicz clashes with Peters and falls. Immediately Alan Ball is upon him and grabs him by the throat. "I was only trying to separate them"—is his after match version of this "samaritan" act. But the referee Paul Schiller was from Austria, where they know all about "Schmah", which I can best translate as "conning".

Ball was shown the red card and was sent off. Then the final whistle amid pandemonium in the stadium and on the terraces. The Poles are in a trance. A misguided journalist chooses this moment to ask Gorski: "Is this really your last match as national manager?" It is a reference to persistent semi - official pronouncements made earlier. Gorski stops in his tracks, obviously unnerved, and demands: "You are now asking me a question like that?"

Conferenco

After the game I acted as interpreter at the Press conference at which both team managers were present. Sir Alf Ramsey, who arrived a little late, opened with the remark that he had only five minutes to spare! Most of the leading English reporters weren't even there. They had made a dash back to their hotel, to phone their stories through.

Among the 161 writers and photographers there was even a Brazilian journalist, Carlos Roberto Marchushao, who arrived from Sao Paulo with a cameraman! He explained that a lot of Poles living in Brazil were interested in this match! Sir Alf Ramsey praised his players—as usual—but also the wonderful support of the Polish fans for their team. He expressed the hope that England will benefit from a similarly volatile and loyal crowd at Wembley, in October. But I wonder if he realises that in London alone, the Polish exiles number over 100,000 and that an estimated 10,000—12,000 will be at Wembley . . . cheering Poland!

Kazimierz Gorski beamed and chuckled over his gamble that succeeded. Not only with the physical condition of Lubanski, but even more so with the bold composition of his defence. Right back Rzeny was playing in his first international; centre back Bulzacki was only making his third appearance in national colours, while Domarski who substituted practically for the whole of the second half for Lubanski, was gaining his first cap . . .

Technical

The England team did not get a good Press in Poland. Most observers praised the well-known physical qualities, but were disappointed in their technical skills, and also condemned the "brutal tactics" in face of defeat. Most of the Polish players were also scathing in their criticism of their individual English opponents, but it would serve no useful purpose to relate their remarks here. Why whip up bad feelings before the return match?

But I wonder how many English fans listening to the interview with Sir Alf Ramsey on BBC Radio, later in the evening, realised just where this was taking place. In fact the BBC commentators Peter Jones and Maurice Edelston, who had only minutes to spare before going on the air at Radio Katowice, were frantically looking for a quiet room at the hotel. I finally managed to fix them up . . . in the hotel's barber salon, which was empty at the time, I might add! With the background of washing basins, mirrors and shaving utensils, Sir Alf Ramsey delivered his verdict, which millions heard later in England!

HELMUT SCHO UNMASKED?

IN the summer of 1972 it must have seemed to a great many people like myself who were concerned about the modern defensive and physical turn the game was taking, that West German team manager Helmut Schoen was one of the few right-thinking men who had the knowledge, the wit and the courage to steer the game as a whole back to sanity.

At the end of 1971-72 he had engineered West Germany's triumph in the European championship and established them as the equivalent of Ajax at club level. This, it was universally agreed, was the way in which England, Italy, the Soviet Union should strive to play with the elegant Beckenbauer revolutionising the ultra defensive *aufputzer* role; Wimmer and above all, Netzer majestically dominating midfield with their ability to intercept balls, set them up to the feet of colleagues in attack and go forward to join them. Above all of course they had Gerd Muller a hammer of a spearhead who possessed the instinct of a Jimmy Greaves for the goal chance plus a great deal of courage, power and heading ability in addition.

Two other features stood out in that German side—first the fact that they carried strikers on either side of Muller: Heynckes nominally a winger who did indeed take up wide positions but was like Jairzinho in the 1970 World Cup a right-sided front player who took off inside looking for goals whenever the opportunity presented itself.

On the left wing: young, quick and confident despite his relative inexperience was Erwin Kremers. The overall effect was devastating: a three-pronged attack that included two wingers when many national coaches were not including even one; a midfield trio in which a ball-winning fighter-kicker was conspicuous by his absence and in which the emphasis was on positioning, anticipation and the ability to win the ball but cutting out all the opposition's possible passing angles.

All-round brilliance

Above all, led by Gunter Netzer, this trio—Hoeness, Netzer, Wimmer—were all willing and able to go forward, joyously joining up with their colleagues up front and eager not only to organise goals but also get amongst the scorers themselves.

Add in Paul Breitner, the Germans had a left-back who could play almost anywhere in defence or midfield and loved to attack. Top it off with the all-round brilliance of Franz Beckenbauer and we had no less than eight accomplished players who were all eager to go forward with or without the ball and each was capable of scoring or creating such havoc that colleagues had to be set free in shooting positions. There was only one flaw in the German set-up: the goalkeeper, but even his deficiencies were overlooked, hidden almost by the all-round versatility and brilliance of the side as a whole.

In common with everyone else at that time I had marvelled at the way in which the Germans had systematically destroyed England at Wembley. This they did through the simple expedient of denying possession of the ball to England, by spraying the ball around in triangles in midfield until, like the Hungarians almost 20 years before them, they had lured England defenders out of position and prepared the way for a telling forward pass.

Looking at the West Germans in the summer of 1972 no one could have any doubt that they were the leading contenders for the 1974 World Cup. Throwing in the knowledge that they would also be the home side with all the advantages that accrue to the host country it seemed then that Netzer, Muller and Co. would skate it.

Yet a year later, and long before the World Cup comes around, the German camp is in dis-array. Since February they have been beaten at home by Argentina, Yugoslavia and Brazil and in their last match there were clear signs that in frustration tempers are getting frayed, skill is giving way to physical contact, and with Muller marked tighter than ever as his reputation grows the Germans are finding it increasingly difficult to open up the way to goal.

Of course, one can always find excuses. Against Argentina the Germans were over confident . . . always disastrous against all but the weakest of opponents. Against Yugoslavia they were beginning to feel the effects of a long and tiring season in which more than half the side had been playing for the *Bundesliga*, the European Cup and trying to maintain their best form for regular international matches.

Bone hard surface

Against Brazil it could be said that having had more than 60 games and playing on a bone-hard surface in a hot sun they had finally run out of steam. It was noticeable that neither Muller nor Heynckes displayed their customary elan, their quick burst over the first few vital yards, their ability to hit the ball quickly and accurately from all angles. Noticeable, too, that Beckenbauer did not come forward as often or as eagerly as he had been doing for most of the season.

Setting aside the excuses it was possible to explain logically what had happened to the Germans. Following their successes of 1972 it had become clear to everyone that though outstanding as a team they were very largely dependent on the brilliance of three key men. Their wingers were important, giving them an edge over almost everyone. Beckenbauer's conception of the *libero* was unique and quite devastating and, of course, there was the cumulative confidence that runs through a successful side and builds up into a tremendous team spirit as one victory succeeds another.

Invaluable trio

Yet one wondered how would the Germans get on without Gerd Muller! How would they cope in the absence of Franz Beckenbauer? Could they maintain their brilliantly conceived attacking momentum without the considerable organising skills of Gunter Netzer? Suppose one of this trio were injured during an early World Cup match in 1974 . . . as Ferenc Puskas had been in 1954? Would the Germans have been able to retain their confidence and poise without one of this invaluable trio—or would they like the Hungarians 20 years earlier have found it beyond them?

Helmut Schoen must have wondered, too. Indeed he said so publicly. The only answer was to prepare adequate substitutes in case of need and give the proven replacements every opportunity to settle into the team.

HOEN

ERIC BATTY looks at West Germany's recent performances...

Schoen's record stood him in good stead. Finalists in his first World Cup in 1966, unfortunately semi-finalists in 1970 when Germany were good enough to force Italy to do the very thing they didn't want to do—attack and paid the penalty—and finally winners of the European title in 1972. On top of all this the first foreign team to beat England at Wembley in seven years and perhaps above as successor to Sepp Herberger, only the second man to lead the German national team in almost 40 years. His job carried both permanency and a pension. It seemed impossible for him to lose the confidence of the DFB. He was free to try anything, in a way that few of his contemporaries, even Sir Alf Ramsey must have envied.

West German team manager Helmut Schoen.

Soviet officials

In Italy, Valcareggi had only just held on to his job after the failures of 1972 despite his Mexico success. In Russia, one manager followed another as the Soviet officials sought the international success that has always eluded them. Even Zagalo of Brazil and Ramsey of England were under fire from their newspaper critics.

There could be no doubting Schoen's courage. Had he not introduced two comparatively unknown 20-year-olds against England at Wembley? Had not Breitner and Hoeness proved his confidence well justified? Looking back one can see that in 1973, Schoen has experimented with his 1972 team. Some—including this writer—might go so far as to say he has destroyed it. But certainly he made changes which if they were designed to find established, experienced reserves ready for the World Cup would be perfectly justified.

Against Argentina Muller, Netzer and Hoeness were missing. Switching Heynckes to centre-forward where he had often played for his club was a good move though neither Gaye nor Grebawski really filled the bill on the right wing. Siggi Held, veteran of the 1966 World Cup and one of the team that won at Wembley but subsequently replaced by Kremers, was logically brought back against Yugoslavia.

Outstanding player

For the visit of Czechoslovia, the defence looked stronger than ever with Franke of Braunschweig in goal for Maier and Vogts, an outstanding player, taking over at right-back from Hotges after recovering from injury, and the front line was that which brought success in 1972: Heynckes, Muller, Kremers. But the problems seen in the matches thus far in 1973 were all in midfield where significantly Gunter Netzer did not appear in any of the five games (all at home) which include three defeats. Notable, too, that Herbert Wimmer has not appeared since the defeat against Argentina.

Looking at the teams have have represented West Germany so far in 1973, it becomes clear that 1st FC Koln have provided the bulk of the newcomers. Wolfgang Overath is the man chosen to take over the mantle of Netzer, playing the key midfield role in all five games. Flohe (five games) has also been grafted into midfield, and both come from Koln. In addition, Cullmann has twice replaced Schwarzenbeck and on two more occasions come on as a substitute, and Kapellmann completed an all 1st FC Koln midfield trio with Overath and Flohe against Bulgaria as well as repeating the feat when he replaced Hoeness in the last match against Brazil.

Everyone should know that Overath is no Netzer . . . and will never be despite his near record 69 caps. No one can convince me that Kapellmann, Flohe and Overath can be mentioned in the same breath as Monchengladbach's Netzer, Wimmer and Danner.

Exhilarating successes

It now seems possible that I at least over-estimated Helmut Shoen's perception, giving him too much credit for the marriage of Bayern Munchen and Borussia Monchengladbach that produced the exhilarating successes of 1972. Looking back one can see the simplicity of it perhaps. Munchen were *Bundesliga* champions in 1969 and 1972 while Monchengladbach took the title in 1970 and 1971. A marriage of the two most successful club sides must have looked a good bet, and when a left-back and right midfield were needed for that vital Wembley game why not take Breitner and Hoeness? They both played for Bayern Munchen and had at least proved they could play with Beckenbauer and Muller!

This last season it must be conceded that Netzer has been out of the game with injury quite often, but he has been fit for games that he has missed. Wimmer, too, was unfit for the Brazil game . . . but not the others he has missed. Can it be that Schoen has been influenced by the success of his marriage between the two previously must successful clubs and is convinced he can do it again with Bayern and Koln?

It begins to look like it with Kappellman, Overath and Flohe currently forming the midfield trio, but Koln's style is more reminiscent of the old Germany based on the power game and typified by Uwe Seeler and Willi Schulz. It has no relationship with the classy, skilful game that Netzer and Wimmer can concoct with Muller, Beckenbauer, Breitner and Kremers, and it could cost the Germans dearly in 1974 if Schon persists.

Where have all the good headers gone?

Martin Tyler provides an interesting clue

FOOTBALL LEAGUE referees will need no reminding, but the second anniversary of the "revolution" is upon us. Back in August 1971, it was those referees who silenced the fanfares heralding the new season with a spate of bookings and a liberal sprinkling of sendings-off.

The target for what the media labelled "the referees' revolution" was the insidious tackle from behind. Even though the sharp discipline of those early months became somewhat diluted later, the game derived much benefit from such a concerted effort.

It's time for such scrutiny again. Time for another revolt. And again it's time to analyse an aspect of defensive play. For though defenders have to some extent been deprived of the right to charge through the back of opponents' heels and calves to reach the ball, they are still allowed to get away with murder in a crowded penalty area.

Subtle, cold-blooded obstruction has become the new curse of the game. It is not easy to spot, particularly if you allow your eyes to follow the ball. But it happens all the time especially at corners and as crosses are played in from the flanks.

Forwards are often scolded for not meeting the ball. Those who play the ball in are "aimless" or "unpredictable". Yet so often a centre, however thoughtful or perceptive, comes to naught because the receiving player is just not allowed to reach the ball.

Instead his marker simply interposes his frame between the attacker and the ball and the goalkeeper or another defender make the clearance unimpeded. The cleverest defenders have developed this skill to a fine degree. But even if the referee is not in the best position to see, the obstruction should not escape an observant linesman. Yet how often do you see an indirect free-kick being awarded around the goal area?

Mike Channon of England and Danny McGrain of Scotland with some "penalty area antics".

Cynical

If the referees gave this evil facet of play half the treatment dished out to the tackle from behind, these free-kicks would crop up a dozen times every game. A dozen times that is until even the most cynical player began to realise that the percentages were against him.

If this does not happen, we are in real danger of losing the art of heading at goal. On a recent trip to Europe, I watched three internationals—Austria v Brazil, Italy v England and West Germany v Brazil—and barely saw a header at goal worthy of that description. At first sight it seemed an obvious criticism of the quality of the forwards I saw, but though Muller, Chivers, Clarke, Anastasi, Pulici or Jairzinho may not be cast in the mould of the classic far post centre-forward, these days they have little chance to exhibit what aerial skills they do possess.

Perhaps England's most dangerous weapon in the air is the astute head of Martin Peters. Not only is he a good technician in this respect, but his much-vaunted stealth adds a double edge in the attempt to find a little room—witness his match-winning goal against Scotland at Wembley this year. Yet in Turin on every occasion he sought to make a run as the ball was played over in the air, a blue shirt blocked his path.

Lou Macari of Scotland does his best to ensure that Allan Clarke doesn't get a clear header at goal.

The Italian was making no attempt to reach the ball himself, just ensuring that there was no way Peters could make anything other than a standing jump from where he was. And all around the penalty area the other England players were similarly impeded. No wonder Dino Zoff casually plucked out all those "aimless" crosses.

This is in no way meant to be a tirade against the Italians, though Morini, Facchetti and company are the undisputed masters of the trade. It happens so often in the domestic game, but if anyone is penalised it is the poor forward who is being denied space to which he has every right.

Perhaps the most clear-cut case in recent times concerned Jack Charlton's famous and so often controversial forays forward at corners and free-kicks. He is always to be remembered for taking his station on the goal-line. Yet that in itself was a reaction to his experiences over a number of years when he adopted the traditional far-post position. He admitted, "During the 1966 World Cup I was fouled every time I went upfield in this way. But I don't think I ever got one free-kick in my favour.

"It seems that referees will always give defenders the benefit of the doubt. But they ignore the fact that the people who are detailed to jump with you are never jumping for the ball. They are simply body-checking in the air. So why shouldn't I attempt something else?"

Position

Even allowing for the provocative nature of Charlton's goal-line position, he was still subjected to unchecked pushing and shoving. As much as he was the sinner, he was more often sinned against. But it seems that as long as a defender doesn't actually do something silly like overtly tripping an opponent or giving a blatant shove, he has carte blanche in close situations around his own goal.

One would not be so naive to suggest that forwards are totally blameless when it comes to the arts of deception. The number of free-kicks conceded by exasperated centre-halves for allegedly "pushing in the back", when the attacker has just made a back is testimony to that. Such incidents are plentiful outside the penalty area, but the defender invariably receives the benefit of any doubt once he has crossed into his own box.

The answer, as ever, lies with the referees. As I suggested earlier they have it within their powers to stamp it out if they act in close co-ordination with the linesman. It is a cause every little bit as deserving of their attention as the tackle from behind. Perhaps more so because a stricter interpretation of the laws in this respect can only lead to an increase in the number of goals scored. And that without any resort to tampering with the game by widening the goals or changing the offside rule.

Develop

Men with definitive power in the air like Ron Davies, Alan Gilzean and Derek Dougan are beginning to fade. Where are their replacements? The best young header of the ball I saw last season was the Swede Ralf Edstroem, but he has had the chance to develop his talents in the less cynical climate of the Swedish First Division. With the possible exception of Trevor Whymark, none of our emerging internationals is in his class —or likely to be.

Ron Davies once explained his success to me by pointing to the sky and saying: "However limited space is on the ground, there's always room up there if you can jump high enough." It is a sad reflection on the game that one has to call for a "referees' revolution" to defend such a basic right.

Irish stars and Press

by COLIN McALPIN

NORTHERN IRELAND'S soccer journalists had a quiet smile—and, I must confess, a smug one at that — when they read of the troubles their cross-Channel colleagues seemed to have on that ill-fated England trip to Poland, the Soviet Union and Italy.

For travelling with a Northern Ireland team is one of the most pleasant of experiences. Indeed, I look forward with a heightening sense of joyful anticipation to such jaunts as the British Championship series when, for two happy weeks, journalists, officials and players live as one big, happy family.

Perhaps it's simply because we are Irish, and know one another's strengths and weaknesses, that we can live thus. But there is never any feeling of "us" and "them", never any animosity, never any holding back.

On the last tour — when, in spite of some cock-eyed, one-sided rubbish that filled the national press, Northern Ireland emerged as the most entertaining of the competing sides — a couple of examples of the special relationship between journalists and players spring to mind.

After the game against Wales manager Terry Neill, Dave Clements and a couple of Irish FA officials sat in the Liverpool hotel until, wait for it, 6 a.m. on Sunday talking about football. The press, after the victory over Scotland, chipped into a kitty for an all-night celebration and later for a present for Neill who was to play his last game in green against the Welsh.

And throughout the tour there were friendly, open discussions between press and players. There was even a plan for a press v. players friendly match (which the press declined on the grounds that a win might prove an embarrassment!!).

One could go on for pages. But in my own small way this is by way of saying "Thank You" to the greatest bunch of players any pressman could travel with.

EUROPEA

compiled by

Goals Per Game	Country	Matches	League Winners	Points	Most Wins	Fewest Defe
2.71	Austria	30	Swarowski Innsbruck	43	Swar. Innsbruck 18	Sw. Innsbru
2.39	Belgium	30	FC Bruges	45	FC Bruges 17	FC Bruges 2
2.77	Bulgaria	34	CSKA Sofia	51	CSKA Sofia 22	CSKA 5
2.43	Czechoslovakia	30	Spartak Trnava	39	Tatran Presov 17	Trnava 7
2.50	England	42	Liverpool	60	Liverpool 25	Liverpool 7
2.76	France	38	Nantes	55	Nantes 23	Nantes 6
3.05	East Germany	26	Dynamo Dresden	42	Dynamo Dresden 18	Dresden 2
3.41	West Germany	34	Bayern Munich	54	Bayern Munich 25	Bayern 5
2.31	Greece	34	Olympiakos Piraeus	94*	Olympiakos, PAOK Salonika 27	Olympiakos
2.78	Hungary	30	Ujpest Dozsa	46	Ujpest Dozsa 21	Ujpest 3
1.87	Italy	30	Juventus	45	Juventus, AC Milan 18	Juventus, Lazio 3
3.76	Luxembourg	22	Jeunesse D'Esch	38	Jeunesse D'Esch 17	Jeunesse 1
2.78	Netherlands	34	Ajax Amsterdam	60	Ajax 30	Feyenoord 3
2.03	Poland	26	Stal Mielec	36	Stal Mielec, Ruch Chorzow, Wisla 13	Stal Mielec 3
2.80	Portugal	30	Benfica	58	Benfica 28	Benfica 0
2.40	Rumania	30	Dinamo Bucharest	39	Dinamo Bucharest 17	Uni. Craiova 6
3.04	Scotland	34	Celtic	57	Celtic, Rangers 26	Celtic 3
2.13	Spain	34	Atletico Madrid	48	Atletico Madrid 20	At. Mad., Barce, Esp 6
2.90	Switzerland	26	Basel	39	Basel 17	Basel 4
2.35	USSR	30	Zarja Voroschilovgrad	40	Zarja, CSKA Moscow 15	Zarja 5
2.41	Yugoslavia	34	Red Star Belgrade	52	Red Star 21	Red Star 3

N CHART

JACK ROLLIN

ats	Best Attack	Best Defence	Top Scorer	Cup Final Result
ck 5	Sw. Innsbruck 57	Sw. Innsbruck 25	Breuer Sw. Innsbruck 25	Swar. Innsbruck 1:1 Rapid 0:2 (Innsbruck won on away goals)
	FC Bruges 53	Racing White 19	Rensenbrink (Anderlecht) 16	Anderlecht 2 Standard Liege 1
	CSKA 80	Slavia Sofia 33	Jekov (CSKA) 29	CSKA Sofia 2 Beroe Stara Zagora 1
	Zilina 50	Trnava 20	Jozsa (Lok. Kosice) 21	VSS Kosice 2:1 Banik Ostrava 1:3
	Liverpool 72	Liverpool 42	Robson (West Ham) 28	Sunderland 1 Leeds United 0
	Nice 70	Nantes 31	Skoblar (Marseille) 26	Olympique Lyon 2 Nantes 1
	Dresden 61	Magdebourg 25	Kreische (Dyn. Dresden) 26	Magdebourg 3 Lokomotiv Leipzig 2
	Bayern 93	Bayern 29	Muller (Bayern) 36	Bor. Moenchengladbach 2 Cologne 1 (after extra time)
s 1	Panathinaikos 89	Olympiakos 13	Antoniadis (Panathinaikos) 22	Olympiakos Piraeus 1 PAOK 0
	Ujpest 81	Ujpest 21	Bene (Ujpest) 23	Vasas 4 Honved 3 (after extra time)
	AC Milan 65	Lazio 16	Rivera (AC Milan) Pulici (Torino) Savoldi (Bologna) 17	AC Milan 1 Juventus 1 (a.e.t.) (Milan won 5-2 on penalties)
	Jeunesse 69	Jeunesse 19	Grettnich (Ettelb'k) Hoffmann (Jeun.) 27	Jeunesse D'Esch 3 Fola Esch 2 (after extra time)
3	Ajax 102	Ajax 18	Brokamp (MVV) Janssens (NEC) 18	NAC Breda 2 NEC Nijmegen 0
	Stal 47	Gornik 15	Lato (Stal) 13	Legia Warsaw 0 Polonia Bytom 0 (a.e.t. Legia won 4-2 pens)
	Benfica 101	Benfica 13	Eusebio (Benfica) 40	Sporting Lisbon 3 Vitoria Setubal 2
	Uni. Craiova 54	Brasov 24	Oblemenco (Uni. Craiova) 21	Chimia Ramnicu Vilcea 3 Constructorul Galatzi 0 (after 1-1 draw)
	Celtic 93	Celtic 28	Gordon (Hibs) 27	Rangers 3 Celtic 2
6	At. Madrid 49	Barcelona 21	Maranin (Oviedo) 19	At. Bilbao 2 Castellon 0
	Basel 57	Servette 23	Hitzfeld (Basel) Grahn (Lausanne) 18	FC Zurich 2 Basel 0
	Zarja, Dyn. Kiev 52	Kairat 27	Blokhin (Dyn. Kiev) 14	Mos. Torpedo 1 Mos. Spartak 1 (after 0-0 draw) Torpedo won 4-1 on penalties
	Red Star 71	Velez 27	Santrac (OFK) 25 Lazarevic (Red Star)	*Not known at press time*

EUROPE'S TOP THREE SCORERS

Eusebio

EUSEBIO, the Benfica striker, enjoyed his best season in domestic football for five years by scoring 40 League goals—four more than his nearest rival in any European country. It had been in 1967-68 that he had reached his peak with 42 goals.

But at the age of 31 it was a remarkable achievement for the one-time Black Panther and he took his League scoring for the Lisbon club to 296 goals. His most prolific period was during 1964 and 1968 when he hit 152 in the League.

Eusebio's feat last season was all the more outstanding because in recent years he has moved back to a more midfield role—or at least is lying deeper in attack.

Born in Lourenco Marques, Eusebio developed with the local Sporting Club and coupled with his prowess as a sprinter he was able to combine lightning speed with a fearsome, accurate finish. Never as complete a player as Pele, though frequently referred to as the European equivalent, Eusebio has been criticised for picking up most of his goals cheaply.

Though he was top scorer in the 1966 World Cup, with nine goals, he took nearly half of them off the diminutive North Koreans. And his courage inside the penalty area has never been his strongest suit.

In international matches Eusebio has been a member of his country's senior eleven for twelve years now and recently won his 63rd full cap. He was European Footballer of the Year in 1965 and has one European Cup medal (1962), three as runners-up (1963, 1965 and 1968) and two runners-up awards (1961 and 1962) in the World Cup Championship, plus countless domestic honours.

Gerd Muller

GERD MULLER has twice been the ace League scorer in Europe. In 1969-70 as a prelude to his exploits in the World Cup in Mexico he finished top with 38 goals. Two seasons later he was number one again with 40. Last season his total of 36 was sufficient to put him in second place.

Still only in his 28th year, Muller is well on the way towards breaking all scoring records in West Germany. In 46 international matches he has scored 57 goals and in the Bundesliga alone he has registered 228.

Signed in 1964 from TSV Nordlingen, "Der Bomber" as he is known, has built up a reputation as being the world's most deadly marksman in the penalty area at a time when goals are at a premium. Though on the short side and with chunky legs he has the knack of eluding his shadowers and turning in half chances at short range. And he does well in the air, too, despite his lack of height.

In 1970 as a result of his season in Europe and scoring 10 goals in the Mexico World Cup, "Goal-a-game Gerd" was voted European Footballer of the Year. With Bayern Munich he has won three League championship medals in the Bundesliga (1969, 1972 and 1973), three German Cup medals (1966, 1967 and 1969) and a Cup Winners' Cup medal in 1967.

Despite his impressive haul in the League, Muller has now gone three scoreless games for the national team—something quite new for him. Whether the pressures are increasing with the World Cup looming or whether the life-giving passes are being cut off from him remains to be seen.

Peter Jekov

PETER JEKOV's 29 goals were enough to put him in third place in the European scoring lists: his third appearance in the top trio. In 1968-69 he was leading marksman with 36 goals, making a late effort to overtake the leading contender and in 1969-70 he was joint second with 31 goals.

Jekov's scoring feats have been a legend in Bulgaria and nobody has scored more League goals than he has there. It started when he was a senior with Beroe Stara Zagora and in 166 League games he scored 109 goals. Moreover his career began as a half-back, too.

In 1968 he was switched to the Army club CSKA Sofia after captaining Bulgaria in the Olympic Games in Tokyo and helping his team into the final. Since he has moved to CSKA he has scored a further 138 League goals.

A tall, well-built centre-forward he was first capped in 1964 and played in the 1966 and 1970 World Cup competitions. In his first season with CSKA he helped them to win a League and Cup double and since then has gained three successive championship titles (1971, 1972 and 1973), as well as two consecutive Cup winners' medals (1972 and 1973).

For Bulgaria he has won 30 full international caps and scored 14 goals though recently he has had weight problems and despite slowing down still managed one of his now famous late rallies to overtake many of his rivals and finish third in the European scoring lists.

All this has made him Eastern Europe's most consistent marksman over the last five seasons. And though he has been a fixture for many years he is still only 28 years old.

IN THE WINSLOW SCHOOL CHANGING ROOM JUST BEFORE A TOUGH MID-SEASON MATCH AGAINST RIVALS ADDERTON, THE WHOLE TEAM ARE SUFFERING MORE THAN JUST A TOUCH OF PRE-MATCH NERVES HAVE THEY LOST THEIR SPIRIT ???

THIS IS WHERE WE SAY GOODBYE TO ANY HOPE OF A GOOD LEAGUE POSITION.

THEY HAVEN'T LOST AN AWAY MATCH ALL SEASON.

WE'VE NO CHANCE AGAINST ADDERTON

INTO THE GLOOM COMES THE GAMES MASTER.

COME ON LADS CHEER UP.... I'VE GOT YOUR NEW BUKTA STRIP HERE!

THE WHOLE TEAM LOOKS FANTASTIC IN THAT NEW KIT OF THEIRS AND WHAT A TREMENDOUS COLOUR!

YOU KNOW BARRY SINCE I PUT ON THIS NEW STRIP I FEEL MUCH BETTER I THINK WE MIGHT HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE!

YOUR RIGHT... I FEEL REALLY GREAT.

INSPIRED PLAY SOON PUTS WINSLOW IN CONTROL....

I CAN'T GO WRONG, AND I FEEL MARVELLOUS IN MY NEW KIT!

WE'VE SHATTERED THEIR DEFENCE ...WERE THROUGH

CENTRE IT DICK!

A BEAUTIFUL CROSS FROM THE WING AND...

G·O·A·L

GREAT SHOT ALLEN!

WINSLOW ARE RUNNING AWAY WITH THIS GAME!

THEY LOOK LIKE REAL CHAMPIONS!

TERRY FLASHES IN FROM THE WING & HAMMERS IT IN ...2-0 TO WINSLOW

I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM PLAY THIS WELL

G·O·A·L

ANOTHER GOAL ...IT MUST BE THE CLINCHER

WELL DONE LADS.. I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT

THIS NEW BUKTA STRIP HAS CERTAINLY MADE A DIFFERENCE SIR! WE FEEL REALLY GOOD!

Like winning teams choose good-looking, hard wearing BUKTA Football Strip.

Get the 1973 Bukta catalogue from your local outfitter or write to: Bukta, Brinksway, Stockport SK4 1ED enclosing a 2½p stamp to cover postage.

Bukta

Get the BUKTA label behind you!

Youth success comes to a halt

by BRIAN

TIME and again England win the European Youth Championship. Time and again, equally, nothing very much seems to come of it. This summer, in Tuscany, the England youth team set up a remarkable new record in winning the title for the third, consecutive time; in itself, an achievement to be rousingly saluted, just as Tony Walters, the youth team manager, deserves applause.

But there, perhaps, we should stop. The evidence of the last decade—it was in 1963, at Wembley, that England effectively began their domination of the tournament—suggests that there is little correspondence between success at youth level and success at full international level.

Did we really have to be told as much? Has it not been evident for many years in our club football? A few seasons ago, for example, the Arsenal youth team won the F.A. youth tournament with great *elan*. Today, scarcely a member of that team remains at Highbury. If excellent youth players cannot even be relied upon to succeed at club level, what, pray, can legitimately be expected from them at international level?

Success

True, many fine contemporary players have been youth internationals, playing in the UEFA tournament, among them Franz Beckenbauer, Sandro Mazzola, Peter Shilton and Simoes. Yet the "wastage" in these teams is much more impressive than the rate of eventual success. Taking a tournament at random, let us look at 1961 when the Portuguese, playing at home, eventually beat the Poles 4-0 in the Final, England being knocked out 3-2 at Braga by Italy.

Simoes was the Portuguese left winger, and already a Benfica hope; five years later he would play, and play splendidly, in the 1966 World Cup, materially helping Portugal to take third place. But what of the others? There was Jorge at centre-forward, but other names—Rui, Carrico, Serafim—flit in and out of consciousness. They never really impressed themselves.

Good team

The Italians were a very good team, holding Portugal to a 0-0 draw and failing to qualify only on goal average. The same Portuguese team, be it added, thrashed England 4-0. Yet of that whole Italian side, only three would emerge; Mazzola, Picchio De Sisti, the inside-right, and Rizzo, the right winger, later an inside-forward. The rest were silence. As a devoted student of Italian football, I could not tell you what happened to any of them. They left not a wrack behind.

Both English goals against Italy were scored by little David Metchick, the inside-left, son of a Covent Garden market porter, a Fulham forward, who this year has been back in the States playing NASL football. During the winter, he acts as a sort of player-coach to Arsenal reserves. Not one of the team achieved full international status, though John Jackson, the grammar schools goalkeeper, had had a memorable career with Crystal Palace. No doubt his Portuguese sojourn gave him abundant practice.

Steve Powell of Derby.

GLANVILLE

"The young Sheffield United full backs seemed to have the makings of a splendid international partnership"

Two years later, England won the tournament for the first time since 1948, when, as in 1963, we put it on. It should, however, be noted that for many years, we put out amateur players while the rest selected professionals. The 1963 team has certainly weathered better than the 1961 team, yet the truth remains that only a single member, Tommy Smith of Liverpool, has gone on to win full international honours: one solitary cap against Northern Ireland, the team England beat 4-0 in the Final.

The young Sheffield United backs, Badger and Shaw, seemed to have the makings of a splendid full England partnership, but somehow it never happened, though both are still First Division players; Badger still at Bramall Lane, Shaw with Wolves. Ron Harris of Chelsea, Jon Sammels, now with Leicester, have also "trained on," but whatever happened to Cowen of Chelsea, in goal, or Whittaker of Arsenal, on the left wing? No need to ask what became of the Irish goalkeeper: he was Pat Jennings, but with the exception of Clements, then a forward, the rest is mere obscurity.

Pat Jennings, a former youth team player for Northern Ireland.

Defeated

Skipping forward to 1967, we find England the runners-up, defeated by Russia in the Final in Turkey. The Russian team has been almost unbelievably barren as a source of talent for the full national side. Kuznetsov, the inside-right, if I am not mistaken, is he who played recently against England in Moscow, but of the rest—and they should surely be making their impact by now—only the left winger, Nodia, has gone on to full international honours.

By contrast, most of the England team have since done well. Four have been capped for the full national side: Peter Shilton, Mick Mills of Ipswich, who was the left back—the Ipswich youth scheme has been a splendid source of talent for England in recent years; there were two in the latest eleven—and Brian Kidd, then an outside-left. Colin Todd played in midfield, then, of course, a Sunderland player. Steve Kember, Alun Evans and Newcastle's Craggs are familiar names.

In 1968, the tournament was staged in France, whose team lost to the young Czechs in the Final. Of that French side, Bernard has had some small success as a goalkeeper, but the one true survivor has been Serge Chiesa, the little inside-forward, who even then was considered good enough for the full national team.

As for the young Czechs, not one of their victorious eleven is at present in the national side, whatever the achievements of their Under 23 team; though I note that their excellent attacking full-back, the blond Pivarnik, was a youth cap.

Looking at the matter in reverse, the lack of success of the West Germans is quite notable, and surely significant. The nearest they have come was in 1954 when they were playing at home, and were beaten for first place by Spain on the toss of a coin.

Full cap

Again one opens a record book at random; 1966 this time, when Italy and Russia shared first place in Belgrade, drawing 0-0 in the Final. Not a single member of the Italian team went on to a full cap, though such defenders as Fedele, Turone and Sastarini (Bologna, Milan, Roma) have since made their mark.

Most of the side have never been heard of again, while of the young Russians only Nodia, again, and the centre-forward, Gershkovic, survived and played for the full team.

From all this it will be seen how inapposite it is to catechise our League clubs for spoiling young talent. Our steady success in the tournament is surely the product of physical strength and precocious team play; qualities which, within a few years, the young Europeans equal or surpass through better technique and more sophisticated tactics.

Exercise

Picking over the past of these youth tournaments can be a depressing exercise in what might have been. What might have happened to Dennis Bond, a Watford youth player, just like that other inside-forward Tony Currie, when capped for England's juniors? Shouldn't Chelsea's Barry Lloyd, a Fulham junior when he played in 1967, have done as well as his team mate Steve Kember; who later went to Chelsea? Will Trevor Francis fulfill the vast promise of his youth team tournaments; or will we one day be regretting him, too?

Perhaps it would be wisest not to expect too much. Youth, at least when it's the England Youth Team, will not necessarily or ultimately be served.

WORLD CUP CHANCES GOOD, BUT...

THERE was a time, not so long ago, when it was assumed that the interior of Brazil was teeming with talent. That time, on the evidence shown on their recently completed European tour, is over, though as in Europe their deficiencies are not so much in defence as in attack. In common with the leading European nations, the Brazilians now have a dearth of real forward talent and in all probability this state of affairs has existed for some time but been hidden from the rest of the world by the prominence of Tostao and Pele.

Even in 1970, when Brazil won both the World Cup and a great many friends in Mexico, they had to be content with a half fit Tostao and a half interested Pele. Admittedly the touches of brilliance Pele produced gave testimony to his class, but the king of football ("El Rey") was not even a prince compared with the player he had been when he first entered the world stage as a teenager in 1958.

It is clear, in retrospect, that had Brazil been forced through injury to play in Mexico without Pele and Tostao, they could not possibly have taken the world title. Jairzinho was their leading scorer in the 1970 series, but he looked then—and still is—only big, quick and courageous. He lacks the skills and subtlety that are necessary today to plot a way through the well-organised defences on his own.

Physical

This is not to say that Jairzinho failed on the tour, or that he is now below the standard required. He will do admirably —either in the centre or on the right-wing, but if he is to exploit his qualities to the full, then somehow, from somewhere, the Brazilians must find two more front players to complement his physical qualities.

Having said that, it must be recognised that the Brazilians can do well in the next World Cup—even without improving their attack. Their results in Europe, once they had adjusted their game to the super-defensive techniques now widely adopted, place them in the same "difficult to beat" bracket as Italy, England, West Germany, who are clearly the major candidates for the 1974 title.

Zagalo himself told me during the tour that he is sure that this next World Cup will be the most defensive and most physical ever (with which I readily agree) and he has prepared a team that can survive in such conditions already. This is the paramount factor to emerge from the tour: for the first time since Europeans adopted 4-4-2 and worse, the Brazilians have shown that they can live in European conditions against European opposition.

Knowing that they already have their plans drawn up for the customary three months' preparation before the series next year, they cannot now be possibly discounted . . . unless the CBD should do something stupid, like sacking Zagalo. The Brazilian team manager hinted to me that he doesn't like the way things have gone in Europe. "We would like simply to play real football—only football—but in Europe we are learning to give it back."

West Germany versus Brazil . . . with Breitner of Germany and Pereira of Brazil.

Stretched

Since early 1970, the Brazilians played 34 representative games without defeat and opening the tour in Algeria and Tunisia stretched this achievement to 36 matches. Then came the disappointing match against Italy in which most Brazilians felt they were badly treated both by the referee and the Italians. It must be conceded that few strong teams go to Italy without having similar experiences and Brazil's defeat in Rome was hardly unexpected.

Zagalo's approach to this match was indicative of his desire to play a balanced game, fielding two wingers based on 4-3-3 and including the goal-conscious Rivelino and Paulo Cesar in midfield to back up the front trio. For the next match against Austria, Zagalo tried once more along the same lines, retaining his wingers and making a change at centre-forward where Palinha took over after both Leivinha and Dario (one half each) had been tried and found wanting in Rome.

But a goal down at half-time, he opted to reinforce his midfield and brought in Dirceu to change the

WORLD SOCCER

analysis of BRAZIL

conducted by ERIC BATTY who followed their recent tour of Europe

Brazil's tour of Europe and Africa brought the World Cup holders a mixed reception from Press and public alike. Some were critical of an ostensibly more physical approach to their game—the encounter with West Germany brought harsh comment from Helmut Schoen, for example. Others felt that there is still much to enjoy about Brazil's football and that the South Americans will again be a force and an entertaining one at that in the finals next year. ERIC BATTY saw many of Brazil's matches and gives his opinion here. LESLIE VERNON provides a contrasting view on page 15.

emphasis to a tight midfield system that can best be described as 1-3-3½-2½ with left-winger Dirceu—a discovery of last year's Olympic Games team—being the man who played half and half.

This was to be the pattern for the rest of the tour, for by now there can be no doubting that Zagalo and his position—despite all he has achieved for Brazil—was under pressure. He had to get results . . . or else.

Gigantic

Against this background what should have been the high point of the tour, the match against European champions West Germany in Berlin, turned out to be a gigantic flop from the spectators' point of view. But the Brazilians' 1-0 prestige-boosting win was something that Zagalo badly needed after two poor results against Italy and Austria. So, though one may criticise Brazil for their negative approach, it is clear that given the personnel at his disposal and the attitude of his opponents as well as his "friends" in Rio and Sao Paulo, Zagalo had little option but to change his attitude to the game or get fired.

Just what pressure Zagalo was under may be gauged from the fact that no fewer than 93 journalists, radio commentators and TV experts accompanied the Brazilian party. In common with pressmen of other countries they have no conception of priorities or understanding of the pressure modern coaches are under. Lacking understanding, they filed their copy, including all the scandal, rumour of discontented players and criticisms they could dig up. Particularly amongst the Sao Paulo contingent, there was a widespread belief that Palmeiras's manager Osvaldo Brandao could do better and should take over.

Zagalo himself shared my personal view that the results achieved were relatively unimportant. What mattered from Brazil's viewpoint was to "blood" their best players who had never been to Europe before and develop the nucleus of a side that could do well when they return next year for the World Cup.

Although it is by no means certain, it remains a possibility that with more exposure a vitally needed front player or players could possibly have emerged from Leivinha, Dario and Palinha. This is what Brazil now need above all—a top-class *ponta de lanca* that will enable Jairzinho to revert to outside-right. Goalkeeper Leao did just this, emerging as a competent and perhaps eventually outstanding goalkeeper. But he was more fortunate in that Brazil had to have a goalkeeper on duty in every game and despite his flop in Italy he was clearly the best available and was persevered with. Leao is now to be considered the first choice goalkeeper, having proved himself finally in Berlin.

Under pressure to obtain results, the three strikers aforementioned were denied a real opportunity to settle in unfamiliar conditions. With only limited exposure they all remain very doubtful in the very positions that Zagalo so desperately needs to improve his side.

In Berlin, following two poor results, Zagalo was really at risk, and must have been very relieved at the final whistle. The match itself was a big anti-climax—World champions v. European champions (the match of the season)—but both sides were so intent on giving nothing away that they produced hardly anything of note.

The Germans must take a big share of the responsibility for this, despite the fact that they controlled the game for long periods, with Brazil content to soak up pressure. Clodoaldo, Rivelino and Paula Cesar supplemented by Dirceu in midfield seldom looked like giving up their grip on this area and consequently Gerd Muller, lacking support, almost disappeared.

A very boring and occasionally bad-tempered affair sparked into life briefly during the second half when Beckenbauer made one of his rare sorties upfield to find the feet of Muller. From there Muller turned, ran on and played a perfect through ball for Uli Hoeness. Unfortunately, the last-named hesitated, no doubt thinking he had all the time in

● Continued overleaf

Analysis on Brazil by ERIC BATTY

● Continued from previous page

the world. In fact there was no one between him and Leao inside the box, but Ze Maria was on his blind side and Hoeness seemed unaware of his presence. Promptly taken, this should have been a goal, but Hoeness took his time bringing the ball under control and Ze Maria blocked his shot.

In Berlin another Brazilian established himself as a top-class performer: the Palmeiras centre-back Luiz Pereira. Unknown in Europe and uncapped prior to the tour, he is here to stay and showed his class and composure right from the start. With Flohe away down the left, the German crossed high into the area and where many a defender (with Muller about) would have been content to head the ball away, Pereira easily took the ball on his chest, brought it down to his feet and and found Clodoaldo in midfield with a good ball. Later Pereira revealed himself as a player of exceptional gifts with several runs half the length of the pitch—one dangerous run ending only when Overath fouled him to stop play.

This, of course, was the Brazilians' biggest test at least on paper. With the West Germans having so recently proved themselves superior to everyone else in Europe, the tourists' 1-0 victory, even if a little fortunate, was quite enough to earn them a place amongst the leading contenders for 1974 despite the fact that there were obvious deficiencies in their team.

First-time

In midfield Rivelino (particularly) and Paulo Cesar screened the ball well and the latter did well in a rare breakaway to slip an easy ball into space for Dirceu. Beckenbauer had ventured upfield and when Paulo Cesar broke, the German defenders stood off hesitantly. Dirceu, nominally the left-winger, popped up at inside-right to hammer a first-time shot past Maier and win the game with his "wrong" foot.

Gaining a temporary respite from his critics, Zagalo now tried to use the remaining matches for the real purpose for which he had no doubt looked forward to the tour. In Moscow against the USSR he made experimental changes and thanks largely to the Russians' well-known inability to score goals, he got away with another 1-0 win. At the Lenin Stadium he brought in Wendell in goal, Moises in place of Wilson Piazza in the back four and reinstated Leivinha.

The general concensus was that it was a poor match with the Brazilians, because of their superior skills, the better side. Moises gave nothing away in defence, though Leivinha, despite laying on the pass from which Jairzinho scored the only goal, did little to re-establish himself.

However, with two consecutive victories behind him, Zagalo now felt able to continue with his experiments.

Brazilian team manager Mario Zagalo.

No doubt his European CBD officials had told him that Sweden and Austria were the weakest sides he would meet and he took advantage of this. Rivelino and Paulo Cesar disappointed in this match, being overshadowed in midfield by Sweden's Ove Grahn. Particularly in the first half the Swedes had much the better of things, with Grahn, Edstrom and Sandberg the key figures.

Wendell retained his place initially, though gave way to Leao after the break, the latter bringing off a great save from Grahn. Sweden had another goal disallowed for offside (rightly), but late in the game Grahn laid on a goal for Roland Sandberg that proved to be the winner. In addition to Wendell, Zagalo also included Marinho at left-back; Carbone in midfield and Palinha returned to the attack alongside Jairzinho.

Build-up

Defensively, changes seemed to do little to unbalance the Brazilians, for all their problems and queries lay in attack and in the build-up. Throughout the tour, once in possession they showed a great deal of ability in midfield though this expressed itself in playing short passes, keeping the ball in triangles and if not going back towards their own goal, usually playing square.

This could have been tactically intended—a bid to freeze the game as Ajax do—but when they did try to go forward, they lacked penetrative ideas and rarely did any Brazilian front player show he had the ability to come out on top in one against one duels. Jairzinho has both pace—despite being far from fully fit—and courage, but he lacks the positional sense, anticipation and knack of showing himself in dangerous situations that Tostao displays at his best. And compared with the technique of Pele, Jairzinho is only a tank.

The most skilful forward in the party was undoubtedly the Santos winger Edu, but if ever this was doubted, he showed conclusively that though skilful, he is an individualist who doesn't know "when" to part with the ball to advantage. One player who did appear to improve as the tour wore on was the right-winger Valdomiro, who, with Jairzinho usually in the centre, was given more opportunities than most to play. Having made his debut immediately before the tour at home to Bolivia, he almost shone in the penultimate match against Scotland at Hampden Park. This, however, might well have been due to the fact that Scotland looked both disjointed and unfit and were quite the poorest team the tourists had then met.

Scotland, playing what was meant to be a balanced 4-4-2, had neither ability nor co-ordination. Without giving anything away—Brazil were back with what is undoubtedly the strongest side currently available to Zagalo—and comfortably containing Scotland's feeble efforts, stroked the ball around with obviously growing confidence.

Given greater penetration they would undoubtedly have scored several goals, but as it was missed several good chances. Paulo Cesar missed from a good cross by Valdomiro when quite alone and a little earlier had found Ze Maria, breaking on the right wing with a 40-yard pass that literally took the Scottish defence apart.

Promising

Brazil were now building up moves that contained real skill, once playing the ball from end to end in attack that involved seven players. Paulo Cesar was giving quite his best exhibition of the tour, though he was never quite sure whether he would be best played in midfield or up front. Here there seems to be a choice between him and the promising if inexperienced Dirceu, unless Zagalo decides to play four in the middle of the park next year.

Again in this match there were times when tempers frayed and Jairzinho retaliating, had the ball thrown at him in an unpleasant manner. A melee developed, with Rivelino playing a major role, calmed only when Zagalo left his seat on the bench, went onto the ground and told them all to give over and get on with the game. Though officials are not supposed to go onto the pitch, Zagalo's incursion was clearly well intentioned and it would be nice to see other managers making it clear that they do not want any rough stuff.

Before the end Scotland had run out of their limited ideas, Brazil had gone ahead when Valdomiro broke through on the right and, crossing hard and low, saw the ball diverted into his own goal by Johnstone. Near the end Jairzinho failed with a header from six or seven yards when it seemed more difficult to miss than score, with the goalkeeper "away from home". There could be no doubting Brazil's superiority in this match.

● Continued on page 47

Horst Blankenburg (of Ajax Amsterdam)

answers questions posed by Gregory Tesser

TESSER: When one thinks of Ajax, names like Cruyff, Haan and Neeskens are the ones that immediately come to mind. Do you resent this?

BLANKENBURG: Yes. I suppose I do. In Western Europe and especially in the Latin countries, defenders aren't appreciated as much as they should be. In my opinion this is bad thinking on their part. After all, since the advent of new sophisticated tactics, the role of a defender has become just as important as that of a forward. A defender never has the time to rest during a game. He's got to be always involved, not only in preventing the opposing forwards from scoring, but also in creating counter-attacks in order to cause panic in the opposing side's penalty area.

You have had considerable experience of playing top-class football both in your native Germany and Austria. Have you ever thought of returning to Germany?

No. In Amsterdam and in the Netherlands in general, I have found a way of life which suits my temperament. I like Holland very much. In fact, recently I have been thinking of taking the Dutch nationality.

Wouldn't such an action stop your chances of ever representing West Germany?

Well, for a start I don't know whether the Dutch authorities will accept my nataralisation that is if I take such a step. And, as you know, having been accepted, I wouldn't be the first player to play for his native country after having been naturalised.

Have you always been a defender?

No. When I started my career at Heidenheim, I was used as a midfield schemer. But when I left to join Nurenberg, I was converted to a position in the back-four. And when Wiener Sport Klub signed me I was automatically used as a defender. A role which I have played ever since.

Were you satisfied with your performance in this season's European Cup Final against Juventus?

I think that on the whole I did quite well, especially in the first half when we were so much on top that I was able to go forward and create goalscoring opportunities. Obviously my most treasured moment was when our young striker Johnny Rep headed the winner from my cross. However, the second-half proved to be much tougher, and I can assure you that I was pleased when the referee blew the final whistle!

Your ex-coach, Stefan Kovacs, has stated that you are the perfect player for a club like Ajax. What is your reaction to this statement?

Any compliment received from a coach such as Kovacs is a compliment indeed. My sincere hope now is that I will fully justify his confidence in me and play a major part in the Ajax set-up for many years to come.

Since you left TSV Munich 1860 to join Ajax, your form has improved so much that, in fact, after the European Cup tie against Bayern Munich, the German team manager, Helmut Schoen said that there is a good chance of your being picked for the 1974 World Cup squad.

That, of course, is what I have been striving for ever since I started playing football. I am still only 25 and if I am lucky enough to be chosen for Munich, it could be the beginning of a long international career.

Hulshoff and Blankenburg celebrate Ajax's European Cup triumph.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY...WORLD SOCCER DIARY...WORLD SOCCER DIARY...

Muller says 'no', Bukal signs, new contract for Beveren, Ball suspended, will Italy lift ban?

GERD Muller, reckoned to be the most deadly finisher in the game today, has turned down the chance of joining Barcelona. The Spanish club were reported to have offered him a three year contract worth £250,000.

Muller is under contract with his club Bayern Munich until 1975 and Barcelona had earlier been said to have offered them £400,000 to secure his release.

Twenty-seven year old Muller, scorer of 57 goals for West Germany and second highest League marksman in Europe last season with 36 goals was Barcelona's second choice, however.

They had tried to sign Johan Cruyff the Ajax striker but were turned down by the Dutch international.

Muller discussed the matter with his close friend Dr Ludwig-Huber the Finance Minister of Bavaria. It clearly pays to have friends in high financial places after all.

EUROPE'S oldest club competition the Mitropa Cup, forerunner of the Champions Cup is a modest affair these days but a tournament which still exists every year in the middle and eastern part of Europe.

This year the Yugoslavian club Celik Zenica were hoping to win it for the third year in succession but were beaten in the final by Hungary's Tatabanya. The Hungarian side won both legs 2-1.

The Magyars inspiration in midfield was veteran Janos Goroes the former Ujpest Dozsa international schemer.

THE signing of Josip Bukal the Yugoslavian international centre forward by Standard Liege makes the immediate future of the Belgian club's German born striker Wolfgang John somewhat in doubt. This is particularly true because John is something of a soccer wanderer anyway.

Born in East Germany, he first came to prominence as a youth international and played for Vorwaerts East Berlin. He went to the west and played for Tasmania 1900 on the other side of the Berlin Wall. In 1970 his scoring brought him to the attention of Cologne but he played only once for them in the Bundesliga that season.

At the end of that season he moved back to the comparative obscurity of Regional League club Blau-Weiss 90 Berlin and kept his job as a reporter. Then in the close season last year he accepted a contract from Standard Liege. But where he goes from here is anyone's guess.

THE best Irish story of the month comes from the European Cup draws where it was rumoured that the three Irish clubs concerned in the major tournaments were hoping to be drawn against Cypriot opposition They could then have asked UEFA to decide whether they could play their matches on neutral ground—because the political situation in Cyprus would prevent them playing there!

RECENTLY signed on a seven year contract by PSV Eindhoven is goalkeeper Jan Van Beveren, rated at 25 as the hottest property in the country next to Johan Cruyff.

Van Beveren is the natural successor to such illustrious names as Eddy Pieters Graafland and could be one of the outstanding goalkeepers on view in the World Cup finals next year—assuming that Holland qualify of course.

BENNO Magnusson the younger brother of the better known Roger, is in demand these days and not solely as successor to his brother in the Swedish international team. He is being sought by several clubs in Germany notably FC Kaiserslautern and they are at present negotiating with Atvidaberg for his transfer.

But it would be hoped that he has more luck than Roger did in Germany because he was loaned to Cologne while with an Italian club and it did nothing to advance his career.

ARSENAL and England inside forward Alan Ball has been suspended for the next two World Cup matches. If England fail to qualify for the finals in Munich, presumably this ban will last at least a couple of years . . .

WILL Italy follow the example of Spain and also lift the 10-year-old ban on the importation of foreign players? Once the Mecca of mercenaries from all over the world, Italy have clearly benefited from the influx of home bred talent into their leading clubs and subsequently into the national side.

The prestige of the "Azzurri" was enhanced recently by such fine performances as victory in the European Championship in 1968 and a runners up spot in the last World Cup, both secured with players born in Italy and without the help of the "oriundi" (born in South America of allegedly Italian extraction), as used so often in the past.

Thanks to the ban, the number of foreigners in the country has been gradually diminishing and at the end of last season there were just eight overseas stars left in the First Division (*Serie A*), all over 30 years of age. The senior among them was the Spaniard Luis Suarez 38 (Sampdoria), then the Germans Helmut Haller 34 (Juventus) and Karl-Heinz Schnellinger 34, (AC Milan), plus the Brazilians Jose Altafini 35 (Juventus), Angelo Sormani 34 and Mario Clerici 32 (both Fiorentina), Nene 35 (Cagliari) and Cane 34 (Napoli).

But Suarez and Haller are about to return to their native land, and thus, very soon, Italy will lose its last member of the "Foreign Legion". And if the President of both the Italian Federation and of UEFA, Signor Artemio Franchi has his way, then the ban on mercenaries will stay indefinitely!

Edited by JAMES TYRRELL

The draw for the first rounds of the various European competitions is being made in the Atlantis Hotel, Zurich. Left to right: M. Schmidlin, Mr. Bangerter (seated), and UEFA President Dr. Franchi.

CUP DRAWS

UEFA CUP

Group One

Fredrikstad FC (Norway) v Dynamo Kiev (USSR); Ruch Chorzow (Poland) v Wuppertal SV (West Germany); BK 1903 Copenhagen (Denmark) v AIK Stockholm (Sweden); Carl Zeiss Jena (East Germany) v Mikkelin Pallolilijat (Finland).

Group Two

Stroemsgodset (Norway) v Leeds United (England); Feyenoord (Holland) v Oesters IF (Sweden); Standard Liege (Belgium) v Ards (N. Ireland); Hibs (Scotland) v IBK Keflavik (Iceland).

Group Three

Nice (France) v Barcelona (Spain); Fortuna Dusseldorf (West Germany) v Naestved (Denmark); Tottenham Hotspur (England v Grasshoppers (Switzerland); Aberdeen (Scotland) v Finn Harps (Eire).

Group Four

Dundee (Scotland) v Twente Enschede (Holland); Espanol (Spain) v Racing White (Belgium); OS Belenenses (Portugal) v Wolverhampton Wanderers (England).

Group Five

Vitoria Setubal (Portugal) v AC Beerschot (Belgium); Real Madrid (Spain) v Ipswich (England); Lazio (Italy) v Sion (Switzerland); Lokomotiv Plovdiv (Bulgaria) v Sliema Wanderers (Malta).

Group Six

AC Fiorentina v Universitatea Craiova (Rumania); Gwardia Warsaw (Poland) v Ferencvaros (Hungary); VFB Stuttgart (West Germany) v Olympiakos Nicosia (Cyprus); Tatran Presov (Czechoslovakia) v Velez Mostar (Yugoslavia).

Group Seven

Dynamo Thilisi (USSR) v Slavia Sofia (Bulgaria); Panathinaikos (Greece) v OFK Belgrade (Yugoslavia); Inter. Milan (Italy) v Admira Wacker or Voest Linz (Austria).

Group Eight

VSS Kosice (Czechoslovakia) v Honved Budapest (Hungary); AC Turin (Italy) v Lokomotive Leipzig (East Germany); Eskisehirspor Kulubue (Turkey) v Cologne (West Germany); Panachaiki Patras (Greece) v GAK Graz (Austria).

EUROPEAN CUP WINNERS CUP

Legia Warsaw (Poland) v PAOK Salonika (Greece); SC Anderlecht (Belgium) v Zurich (Switzerland); IB Vestmannaeyja (Iceland) v Borussia Moenchengladbach (West Germany); Sunderland (England) v Vasas Budapest (Hungary); Ankaragucu (Turkey v Glasgow Rangers (Scotland); AC Milan v Dinamo Zagreb (Yugoslavia); Torpedo Moscow (USSR) v Atletico Bilbao (Spain); Brann Bergen (Norway) v Gzira United (Malta); NAC Breda (Holland) v Magdebourg (East Germany); Randers Freja (Denmark) v Rapid Vienna (Austria); Glentoran (N. Ireland) v Chimia Ramnicu Valcea (Rumania); Pezoporikos Larnaca (Cyprus) v Malmo FF (Sweden); Folo Esch (Luxembourg) v Beroe Stara Zagora (Bulgaria); Banik Ostrava (Czechoslovakia) v Cork Hibernians (Eire); Reipas Lahti (Finland) v Olympique Lyonnais (France); Sporting Lisbon (Portugal) v Cardiff City (Wales).

EUROPEAN CUP

Ajax Amsterdam (Holders) bye

Waterford (Eire) v Ujpest Dozsa (Hungary); Bayern Munich (West Germany) v Atvidaberg (Sweden); Benfica (Portugal) v Olympiakos (Greece); TPS Turku (Finland) v Glasgow Celtic (Scotland); Dynamo Dresden (East Germany) v Juventus (Italy); Zarja Voroshilovgrad (USSR) v Apoel Nicosia (Cyprus); Red Star Belgrade (Yugoslavia) v Stal Mielec (Poland); FC Bruges (Belgium) v Floriana La Valetta (Malta); Jeunesse Esch (Luxembourg) v Liverpool (England); Atletico Madrid (Spain) v Galatasaray Istanbul (Turkey); Viking Stavanger (Norway) v Spartak Trnava (Czechoslovakia); Vejle BK (Denmark) v FC Nantes (France); CSKA Sofia (Bulgaria) v SW Innsbruck (Austria); Fram Reykjavik (Iceland) v Basle (Switzerland); Crusaders (N. Ireland) v Dinamo Bucharest (Rumania).

The first rounds of the three competitions will be played on September 19 and October 3 and second rounds on October 24 and November 7. The third round of the UEFA Cup will be staged on November 28 and December 24. Quarter-finals of all competitions will be on March 6 and March 20, 1974 and the semi-finals on April 10 and 24. Dates for the Finals are: European Cup, May 15; Cup Winners Cup, May 8; UEFA Cup, May 22 and May 29.

EUROPE

HOLLAND
by JOHN SPARROW

DREAMS DASHED —FC AMSTERDAM HIT TROUBLE

JUST a year ago the two poorer brethren of Amsterdam's football world merged: premier division DWS and first division Blauw Wit. Under the name FC Amsterdam they wrote off their financial losses, forgot the minimal success and looked to better times ahead. As DWS boss De Stoop put it optimistically: "We hope to be an important counterweight to Ajax."

Well, the dreams have crumbled. FC Amsterdam is up to its neck in trouble: money trouble! De Stoop has resigned as chairman, and secretary Thijs Jansen—one-time committee man of the Koninklijke Nederlandse Voetbalbond—looks like following suit.

Troubles came to a head with the word that Amsterdam City Council was not in the mood to lend a helping hand. A subsidy the club was after was not on.

Not that FC Amsterdam is giving up its quest for public cash yet. Indeed some folk seem to think the chances of a subsidy are better now Mr. Stoop's finger is out of the pie. He never did see eye to eye with Amsterdam's alderman for sport: to put it in his words, "He has something against me."

Request

So, hard on his resignation, the club is putting in a further request to city hall while the supporters' club—having itself promised more than £14,000 over the next three years—writes to every single political faction on the council.

One gets a pretty good idea of how hard up FC Amsterdam is in this gloomy forecast from Stoop, made as he announced his resignation to the players. "If there is no help from the council," he told them, "I can see the club disappearing at the end of the coming season."

The man who sank considerable capital into the football venture a year ago, said by way of explanation later: "Professional football is not a business that can be financed by one man alone."

Campaign

But whatever happens we'll see at least one more season of FC Amsterdam. A public fund raising campaign swelled the kitty enough to guarantee players' salaries for this period.

On the transfer front, the most interesting spot has been Eindhoven where PSV has bought the footballing double act, twins Rene and Willy van de Kerkhof.

The loss of the 21-year-old twins is a blow for FC Twente; not only are right winger Rene and midfielder Willy talented players, they went for a darn sight less than Twente was happy with. The figure was described by PSV manager Ben van Gelder as "a reasonable amount" yet it is known to have been well below the two million guilders (around £285,700) Twente asked.

Reason for this was a court action brought by the international Rene and his brother. They alleged there was a clause in their contracts stipulating Twente could not sell them for more than £42,800 apiece. Any money over this, the brothers said, was theirs.

While this was going on Feyenoord began to show interest in buying but eventually it was PSV who saw the action. According to van Gelder the twins' first reason for deciding PSV was an urge to go home. They came from Helmond and preferred to play in their native Brabant province rather than the busy west.

Shaped

But for my money, van Gelder's second reason for the signing is the more significant. They are back in the hands of trainer Kees Rijvers who moved from Twente in the summer of last year. The twins were with Twente three years and Rijvers was the man who shaped them.

PSV are hopeful for the coming season. Besides the twins newly-arrived in Eindhoven with three-year contracts, there is the Swede Ralf Edstroem too. Rijvers has also been quietly weeding out the unwanted from the squad he inherited from sacked Kurt Linder. Says van Gelder: "We'll be coming out with a different but, we think, better face from now on. You can say we're full of hope."

Talking of transfers, whatever happened to MVV Maastricht's international striker Willy Brokamp? I left him last month certain of going to Valencia in the feared Spain-drain.

You can count Valencia out. They don't have the kind of money he's after, he says. The whole affair has turned into an ever-continuing soap opera with Feyenoord hovering in and out of focus before finally writing themselves off. They did get close. Talks were in the final stages when it emerged the luxury tax BTW (the Dutch equivalent of VAT) was becoming a fly in the ointment.

MVV wanted a million guilders for their star (£142,800), a figure Feyenoord would have agreed if it had included the 16 per cent tax. But no, MVV demanded Feyenoord pay this on top. After much haggling it seems MVV may have given in but by then Brokamp's demands became known and Feyenoord manager Guus Brox choked. He wanted an immediate personal cash payment of around £71,400 and an annual net income of £21,800!

Feyenoord gave a cry of horror and retired gracefully. So what now? As he left for a holiday in Spain—believe it or not in a Torremolinos chalet next-door to Feyenoord trainer Wiel Coerver—Brokamp revealed there was foreign interest. He would either be going to Barcelona . . . or stying with MVV.

One final matter requires mention—but no more as the subject is tedious. Ajax has written to UEFA saying (thank heavens) that the club does not wish to play Independiente for the so-called World Cup. Reason: economic grounds. Oh cheeky! Can anyone invent a reason other than filthy lucre for the cup being dreamed up in the first place?

Piet Keizer of Ajax.

South American Championship Final

from ERIC WEIL

Giachello (hidden) scores the extra time goal against Colo Colo which gave Independiente the Libertadores Cup for the fourth time.

Colo Colo lose after third match

INDEPENDIENTE retained the "Libertadores" Cup — the South American Club Championship now in its 14th year—and became the only club that has won the competition four times (1964, 1965, 1972 and 1973). In one of the closest final series the teams drew 1-1 in Buenos Aires, 0-0 in Santiago de Chile and then Independiente won 2-1, after extra time, in the play-off in Montevideo.

Hardly ever has the "Libertadores" Cup had hotter favourites than this year. It was on the cards that Argentina's "double" champions, San Lorenzo, winners of both the First Division and national titles last year, would face one of the Brazilian teams, either Palmeiras (Sao Paulo) or Botafogo (Rio) in the final. It was therefore a big surprise to many to find Independiente and Colo Colo there.

Advantage

I must say, however, that Independiente —currently third in their league championship—are a better team now than when they won the Cup last year and that Colo Colo is one of the best footballing sides to come out of Chile in recent years and they had, what must be counted as the added advantage of being able to concentrate entirely on the Cup while being able to postpone all their league games. Still, the final games, as usual, didn't produce much good football.

In the first leg, in Buenos Aires, Independiente attacked from the start. Pavoni came close with their first real shot at goal—a free kick—in the ninth minute. Colo Colo packed their defence and it was difficult for Independiente to work the ball in close, but with better ball distribution—rather than trying to go down the middle, with no surprise element—they should have got past the not too sound Chilean rear-guard.

When Colo Colo did go up, their forward inter-passing was better and they threatened danger once or twice. With Independiente not usually at their best when allowed to attack and Colo Colo not playing their usual attractive attacking game, the football was poor.

During the first 15 minutes of the second half Independiente's Maglioni had the ball in the net—the goal being annulled because of a doubtful hands—while Mendoza and Semenewicz hit the Chilean goal posts. After 25 minutes, during Colo Colo's first real second half attack, a centre was put into his own net by Semenewicz as he slipped while trying to reach it.

Two minutes later Colo Colo were down to 10 men when forward Ahumada was sent off for protesting. Independiente's next attack brought the equaliser as a high ball dropped just across the line after Mendoza's head grazed it. The goal was hotly disputed by Colo Colo players and the scorer was promptly kicked by a Chilean defender. This, however, was just a minor incident in a game which never became really rough.

Independiente did most of the attacking until the end—playing a more open game than before—and they came close on several occasions, specially after bringing on 17-year - old Bertoni who sent in some dangerous centres. Independiente had generally failed to take the initiative which Colo Colo presented to them, specially after being reduced to 10 men.

Organiser

Colo Colo were the favourites for the second leg, but once again, without suspended Ahumada and with their organiser in chief, Valdez, not fully fit, they failed to hit form.

Nevertheless they outplayed Independiente for the first 20 minutes, so much so that the Argentine team only had one shot at goal during that period—a free kick taken by Pavoni which went just over the bar.

Colo Colo did most of the attacking in the second half. They got the ball in the net after six minutes, but it was off-side. When Independiente got the ball out of their defensive zone, they held on to it in an effort to slow down the game and throw Colo Colo off their rythm.

Colo Colo's approach play was good—Independiente often let them come and closed up in defence — but the Chileans usually lost the ball before reaching the penalty area. Only after 20 minutes did Herrera bring Santoro to a magnificent save, following a corner. From then on the veteran goalie—the only player who has lined up in Independiente's three previous "Libertadores" Cup triumphs—had a lot to do and did it well.

Colo Colo were still favourites to take the Cup. Goal average favoured them because if the third game ended in a draw, after extra time, goals scored in the two previous encounters would be added and those scored away counted double. Thus the Chileans were 2-1 ahead by virtue of their goal score in Buenos Aires.

There was no doubt that Colo Colo were the better team in this third encounter at Montevideo; but better soccer alone wasn't going to win this round. Independiente's fighting spirit and experience won in the end, added to the fact that Colo Colo had Herrera sent off just before full time and had to face extra time with 70 men.

They then did what many teams would have done under the circumstances. They fell back to defend—although they had always been better in attack—to play for the draw which would have given them the Cup. The plan came unstuck just after the start of the second period of extra time when Giachello scored the winner.

Independiente also finished with 10 men as defender Commisso was sent off with nine minutes to go, but by then Independiente were 2-1 up and Colo Colo didn't have anything left—either time, strength or spirit to go back into attack.

Earlier Mendoza had put Independiente ahead after 25 minutes and Cazzely equalised after 39 minutes of the first half.

URUGUAYAN FA GOVERNMENT

THE Uruguayan F.A., unable to satisfy the demands of their internationals for increased bonuses, had to go cap in hand to their government for a loan. They were out of luck however. The chaotic state of Uruguay's finances in general made this impossible, as "there were more important matters" according to a government spokesman, and the decision put Uruguay's participation in the World Cup in jeopardy once again.

The Uruguayan F.A., according to its treasurer, Carlos Queralto, is 90,000 dollars in the red and couldn't find another cent for its national team.

Apart from everything else, this made it impossible for the F.A. to bring home players such as Pedro Rocha and Julio Montero Castillo (playing for San Paulo (Brazil) and Independiente of Argentina respectively) to strengthen their World Cup team.

After days of tense negotiations between the F.A. and the players, the Uruguayan team left on a short American tour which was to end with their World Cup preliminary group away games against Colombia and Ecuador.

The exact arrangements with the players were not known, but it seems that they decided to climb down and put their country first—for the moment at any rate.

CHILE AND PERU TO PLAY OFF

Chile and Peru, the only two participants in South American group 3 (as Venezuela were not allowed to participate due to internal rifts), play off in Montevideo in early August for the right to meet the Soviet Union for a place in next year's finals.

In their two meetings, Chile and Peru each won 2-0 at home.

In the first game, in Lima, Peru's excellent attack got the better of Chile's close-marking defence and their outstanding forward, Hugo Sotil, scored five minutes before half-time and again 17 minutes after the re-start.

Chile held Peru for the first 40 minutes. As soon as they were behind they tried desperately for the equaliser, and then to reduce the arrears, but they weren't helped any by playing a man short for the last 25 minutes as half Messen was sent off. Chile's attack, however, was disorganised and based mostly on the individual ability of Caszely and Castro. Chile's goalkeeper, Neff, was the outstanding player.

The second game, in Santiago, saw Peru having most of the ball during the first half when they were dangerous in front of goal on a number of occasions. Peru looked all set to win the series, but Chile fought back desperately again in the second half to score twice in four minutes—Crisosto and Ahumada after 23 and 26 minutes.

Now Peru are in danger of having their team weakened by Spain's readmittance of foreign players. As I write, Sotil is in Spain to discuss his transfer to Barcelona and it is being said that Roberto Challe and Juan Muñante—both 1970 World Cup veterans like Sotil—may follow the same path.

URUGUAY

GOALIE MANGA SCORES WITH GOAL-KICK

URUGUAY—The First Division championship will not start until after Uruguay's participation in the World Cup preliminary games in July. In the meantime, First and Second Division clubs are playing in a tournament called "Ciudad de Montevideo" in which the only thing of note was Nacional goalkeeper Manga's scoring of a goal from a goalkick against Racing Club in a game won 7-0 by Nacional.

ARGENTINA

ARGENTINA — Huracan, who have topped the First Division table from the start, managed to increase their lead to two points—with six from their last four games—but they are still being hotly chased by River Plate, while Independiente, who have just won the South American Club Championship again, are still third, though only gaining four points from their last four games since my last report.

Two of these games were played by Independiente with their reserve team while they rested the 1st XI for the Libertadores Cup finals. While the reserves did very well in winning one game and drawing the other 2-2 against River Plate, this latter result may yet make all the difference to their league championship chances and I fail to understand why they did not ask for postponement of league games as in previous years.

Champions, San Lorenzo, seem to be on the way back, following a bad patch, and are keeping pace with the leaders in fifth place—they held Huracan to a 2-2 draw in the last match—but River Plate may now be hampered by losing league top scorer Mas (17 goals) for at least a month with a fractured cheek-bone—the result of after practice "fun and games" in the dressing room.

Mas is followed in the scorers table by Huracan's "terrible twins", Avallay and Brindisi, with 11 goals each.

As I write, however, there is every indication that there will be no league games this weekend. Referees are on strike in protest for the lack of adequate police protection. There have been a number of incidents at league matches recently, but the last straw came last Saturday, in a Second Division game, where a linesman was beaten up by infuriated fans. It appears the four policemen at the ground just looked on.

Standings after 15 games are:

1 Huracan 25 pts.; 2 River Plate 23; 3 Independiente 21; 4 Boca Juniors 19; 5 San Lorenzo, Velez Sarsfield 18; 7 Argentinos Juniors 17; 8 Estudiantes de La Plata, Chacarita Juniors, Atlanta 15; 11 Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata 14; 12 Rosario Central, Racing Club 13; 14 Colon de Santa Fe 12; 15 Newell's OB de Rosario 10; 16 Ferrocaril Oeste 5; 17 All Boys 3.

CHILE

CHILE—Champions Colo Colo have still not started playing in the First Division championship from which they were excused to be able to concentrate on the South American Club Championship and while eight of their players were in the national team. After eight games without them, standings are as follows:

1 Concepciòn 15 pts.; 2 Antofagasta Portuario 11; 3 Huachipato, La Serena 10; 5 Magallanes, Union Española 9; 7 O'Higgins 8; 8 Rangers, Green Cross 7; 10 Naval, Universidad de Chile 6; 12 Santiago Wanderers, Universidad Catolica 5; 14 Lota-Schwager 4; 15 Palestino 3; 16 Union San Felipe 2.

COLOMBIA

COLOMBIA — Millionarios (Bogota) and Deportivo Cali, champions and vice-champions respectively, are still at the top of the "Opening" league with six games to go but the Bogota team is almost home with a five-point lead. As usual, two of the many foreigners playing in Colombian clubs—Brazilian Pipico (Bucamaranga) and Paraguayan Paniagua (Millionarios) — jointly top the scorers table with 11 goals.

PERU

PERU — Universitario de Deportes won their last four games and lead the First Division by three games (after nine games have been played). Meanwhile, Alianza de Lima, who won their first five games on the

ASK FOR LOAN

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

A Uruguayan defender clears the ball as Brindisi (striped shirt) is about to score in the international match for the "Lipton Cup" against Argentina. The match ended 1-1. The match was postponed for 24 hours because television had no room for it on the original day. It was played before empty stands while people stayed home to watch on TV.

run—without a goal against—haven't been able to pick up another point and have dropped half-way down the table. But they were unlucky in their last game, the Lima "classic" versus Universitario in which they were 2-0 in front at half-time. After the interval play became rough, three of their players were sent off and they lost 3-2 in the end. Current standings:

1 Universitario 16 pts.; 2 Deportivo Municipal 13; 3 Atletico Chalaco, Sport Boys 12; 5 Juan Aurich de Chiclana 11; 6 Alianza Lima, SIMA, Sporting Cristal, Defensor Lima 10; 10 Melgar 9; 11 Huracan, Cenciano 8; 13 Atletico Grau, Union Tuman 7; 15 Leon de Huanuco, Colegio Nacional Iquitos, Atletico Torino 5; 18 Jose Galvez 2.

Ecuador's and Venezuela's league championships had just started at press time, while Brazil's was suspended during the absence of the national team in Europe.

● **Libertadore's Cup details**

First leg, at Buenos Aires . . . May 22
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (0) 1 (Mendoza) **COLO COLO (Chile) (0) 1** (Semenewicz o.g.)

Independiente: Santoro, Commisso, Lopez, Sa, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Raimondo, Martinez, Balbuena (Bertoni), Giachello (Maglioni), Mendoza.

Colo Colo: Neff, Galindo, Herrera, Gonzalez, Silva, Paez, Valdez, Osorio, Messen, Ahumada (sent off 80m.), Veliz.

Second leg, at Santiago de Chile . . . May 29
COLO COLO (0) 0 INDEPENDIENTE (0) 0

Colo Colo: Neff, Galindo, Herrera, Gonzalez, Silva, Valdez, Paez, Osorio, Caszely, Messen, Veliz.

Independiente: Santoro, Commisso, Lopez, Sa, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Raimondo, Martinez, Balbuena (Bertoni), Giachello (Maglioni), Mendoza. Referee: R. Arpi Filho (Brazil).

Play-off, at Montevideo . . . June 6

INDEPENDIENTE (0) 1-2 (Mendoza, Giachello) **COLO COLO (0) 1-1** (Caszely)

Independiente: Santoro, Commisso (sent off 111m.), Lopez, Sa, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Raimondo, Galvan, Bertoni, Maglioni (Bochini), Mendoza (Giachello).

Colo Colo: Nef, Galindo, Herrera (sent off 89 m.), Gonzalez, Silva (Castaneda), Valdez, Paez, Caszely, Messen, Ahumada, Veliz (Lara). Referee: J. Romei (Paraguay).

Previous winners

1960-1: Panarol (Uruguay); 1962-3: Santos (Brazil); 1964-5: Independiente (Argentina); 1966: Penarol (Uruguay); 1967: Racing Club (Argentina); 1968-9-70: Estudiantes de La Plata (Argentina); 1971: Nacional (Uruguay); 1972: Independiente (Argentina).

Sa, Independiente back, slips and puts through his own goal in the first leg in Buenos Aires. On the left is Coco Colo's Caszely, who probably would have scored if Sa had let the ball pass.

EUROPE

NEW FACES GIVE SATISFACTION

SWITZERLAND

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

A LARGELY experimental Swiss national side celebrated its 100th victory in international matches by beating Scotland in Bern's Wankdorf stadium 1-0. In pouring rain and before a crowd of only 10,000 the team which included four new caps gave an encouraging performance and certainly made the most of their precious few shots at goal.

Only twice did the Swiss manage a direct shot on target, but this brought the winner in the 62nd minute, when Switzerland's "libero" Walter Mundschin fired from a distance of some 30 yards to beat the Scots 'keeper Peter McCloy, who was clearly unsighted and dived much too late.

The timing of this friendly match was a handicap for both sides. The Swiss had already finished their championship and although a number of clubs here have since been taking part in such mundane events as the League Cup and the Alpine Cup, the thoughts of most leading players were centred on their summer holidays, rather than international assignments.

Inclusion

Scotland, too, has to all intents and purposes ended their season, but arranged this game as a warm-up before their prestige clash with Brazil, at Hampden, eight days later. In these circumstances the result of this match must be viewed with some reservation, though from the Swiss perspective the inclusion of four new faces and, more important, their successful debuts have given the new national coach Rene Hussy a great deal of satisfaction.

The most impressive of the new quartet was undoubtedly the right back Jean-Yves Valentini 23 (FC Sion), who on this showing might have earned a permanent place in the side, and whom some Scottish observers even rated the "man of the match"! Quite promising was the display of his club colleague centre forward Fernand Luisier (25), and that of defender Ueli Wegmann 26 (Servette), who substituted in the second half for Ramseier.

Display

Finally goalkeeper Erich Burgener 22 (Lausanne), also gave a convincing display of efficient handling and has quietly emerged as a serious rival to the country's top custodians Prosperi and Deck, who were both unavailable for this match. Great interest aroused the restoration of the famous midfield axis Odermatt-Kuhn-Blattler, who were once the backbone of the side, but who in fact have not appeared together for over 13 months.

Blattler's comeback ended in the 25th minute, when after a foul by Johnstone he had to leave the field with a nasty knee injury. But his replacement Rene Quentin brought new life to the Swiss attack and he must be hopeful of retaining his position in the next game.

The Scots disappointed the crowd and the local experts with the poverty of ideas and poor shooting. The "Blues" enjoyed a territorial dominance, which has prompted some of their observers to claim that they were "unlucky" to lose, after having so much of the play. But modern tactics are not just confined to a massive use of men crowding the opponents' half of the field in the hope of finding a way through a self-inflicted maze. Possession of the ball is vital, but it can only be effective if the men who have the ball know how to use it. So many Scottish attacks broke down simply because the player on the ball didn't know what to do next.

Possession

The Scottish team appeared to be in control, but this was just an optical illusion. For the Swiss had deliberately "evacuated" the midfield, and "picked" the Scots off outside the penalty area, so that the visitors hardly created one worthwhile chance. But once in possession, the Swiss launched quick, dangerous counter strikes which might have brought them further goals. Perhaps the Helvetians watched Poland and Italy, who both defeated England recently with similar tactics!

On the home pastures the FC Basel retained, as expected, the championship crown. With a clear advantage of four points, the Basler outfit clinched their fifth title in the last seven years. Despite a poor start, without a win in the opening four games, the FC Basel took over at the top in October and since then was rarely pressed. Thus the red-and-blues have annexed the supreme domestic prize for the sixth time, their previous championship wins dating back to 1953, 1967, 1969, 1970 and 1972. There is little doubt that they are by far the most consistent and best balanced team in this country.

Apart from superior playing material, the club owe their exalted position to a healthy and realistic board room policy, to a sensible continuity of the team's leadership, to the sound financial status and above all to the calm working conditions which have permitted manager Helmut Benthaus to pursue his plans and dispositions without any inside or outside interference.

He was also able to assemble a large enough squad without paying any exorbitant transfer fees, thus creating competition for places, whilst at the same time Benthaus converted the club into the most modern organisation, which of all the Swiss soccer clubs is the nearest thing to a professional set up. For next season FC Basel will be strengthened by the acquisition of the famous Peruvian international forward Teofilo Cubillas, who apart from his exotic looks will certainly pack the crowds in by virtue of his undoubted talent.

Runners up were the country's record champions Grasshoppers, who after the departure of Rene Hussy have appointed a managerial duo in Erich Vogel and Istvan Szabo, who have up till now been responsible for physical training and looked after the junior teams of the club. Grasshoppers will next season present an even greater challenge, having acquired the services of the Swedish ace forward Ove Grahn, who is leaving Lausanne.

Kuhn of Switzerland.

Double for Olympiakos

OLYMPIAKOS completed the League and Cup double by beating PAOK Salonika 1-0 in the Greek Cup Final. The match, excellently controlled by Belgium's No.1 referee Vital Loraux, was a credit to the game in sharp contrast to many of the explosive matches which marred the League programme.

Olympiakos were in control in the first half but there was no score. However they took an early lead in the second half when left back Angelis caught PAOK goalkeeper Stesas off his line with a well directed lob. PAOK pressed after this but with goalkeeper Kelesidis in fine form and well covered by full-backs Glezos and Angelis, Olympiakos were worthy winners.

Shock

But the victors received a shock when it was learned that their two leading scorers Romain Arghirudis and Yves Triantafilos were likely to join French clubs. Lens were reported to be signing Arghrudis and that St. Etienne was the destination of Triantafilos. Both players of course have previous French connections.

GREECE

Another shock came from the announcement by AEK Athens that skipper Mimis Papaioannou no longer figured in their future plans and would be sold. At 32, and with a record 43 caps for his country, Papaioannou is also Greece's leading international scorer with 16 goals.

AEK's new millionaire president Jannis Theodorakopoulos is financing a giant spending spree which aims to bring in 10 new players including the Aigaleo goalkeeper Poupakis, Fostir's midfield player Rellis and the Apollon Athens striker Ardizoglou. Several foreigners are also on the wanted list.

Attendance figures for the League season produced an aggregate of 3,317,392 for the 306 First Division matches and a healthy average of 10,840. Olympiakos were the best supported with 634,894 watching their home matches for an average of 37,347. PAOK appropriately as runners up in the two leading competitions were second with 23,863 from a total of 405,679. Panathinaikos attracted 376,144 for an average of 22,126 and AEK had 290,590 for 17,093.

BUKAL JOINS STANDARD...

BELGIUM

BIGGEST transfer concerned the signing by Standard Liege on a three year contract of the Yugoslavian international centre forward Josip Bukal, 27 year-old from Zeljeznicar Sarajevo. With manager Vladko Markovic, his assistant Bulatovic and three other players from the same country Musovic, Takac and Brkljacic, it is becoming quite a colony of Yugoslavian exiles.

Standard's skipper Leo Semmeling has had the plaster removed from the damaged ligaments on his leg but Jan Verheyen, the Anderlecht midfield player who won his third successive Cup winners medal recently, has gone into hospital for a hernia operation.

The referee, who was concerned in the incident in which Verheyen was penalised for hands in the Cup Final against Standard, but did not in fact touch the ball, Vital Loraux, has recently been placed as No.1 in Belgium's list of top seven referees.

Other transfer moves concern two Racing White players Gerard Bergholz and Henri Depireux. Bergholz seemed likely to join CS Bruges but has signed a new contract with Racing while Depireux will either join Antwerp or go to France and sign for Strasbourg.

Zygfryd Szoltysik, the 31 year old Polish international midfield player, was the subject of transfer talks with RC Mechelen, but the Gornik club could not agree to releasing him, at least for the moment.

EUSEBIO JUST KEEPS ON SCORING

PORTUGAL

EUSEBIO has remained in the headlines after finishing top scorer in Europe with 40 League goals, by some prolific scoring in club competitions. In the International Wine tournament in Porto, Benfica beat Nottingham Forest 3-0 and Boavista 4-1 in the final with Eusebio picking up only one goal but, in another tournament in Salamanca, he scored four times and surpassed even his performance with five of Benfica's 12 goals at Badajoz. In this latter competition the Portuguese champions beat Spanish Cup semi-finalists Malaga 7-1 and Red Star Belgrade the Yugoslavian League winners 5-2 in the final.

There was some consolation for Benfica's Lisbon rivals Sporting Club in the Portuguese Cup Final. Before a crowd of 35,000 they took the lead against Setubal in 25 minutes through Nelson after Yazalde had gone close twice. Yazalde made it 2-0 after 35 minutes and a Tome header added a third after 65 minutes.

Revival

It was then that Setubal made a belated recovery, thanks to the efforts of two Brazilians. Vicente came on as substitute to spark the revival and Duda opened their account in the 76th minute. And Vicente himself reduced the arrears to 3-2 six minutes from the end.

Sporting are interested in signing Porto's international striker Abel as well as Oliveira. Porto in turn would like Sporting's midfield player Peres who wants better terms and has threatened to join Second Division Peniche as trainer.

Another dissatisfied player is Porto's Brazilian striker Flavio who was second topscorer in the League with 21 goals. The same club are likely to appoint the Brazilian Almore Moreira as manager in succession to the Chilean Fernando Riera.

Finally a word for relegated Tomar who in a blaze of glory went down into the Second Division bottom of the table but only after beating Beira Mar 8-1 on the last day of the season. Atletico Lisbon's gallant bid failed, too, after the 2-1 home defeat by CUF.

A question leadership

IF war, as we have been told, is too important to be left to generals, then football is surely too important to be left to those dinosaurs, club directors. It is the best part of twenty years since Len Shackleton, in his *Clown Prince of Soccer*, assailed them with a chapter headed "The Average Director's Knowledge of Soccer" which consisted of a single, blank page. The trouble is that Shackleton understated—and would still be understating—the case. The Average Director not only knows very little about soccer, but very little about communications, administration, finance, foreigners, the arts, and anything else that does not concern the one thing he seems able to do; make money out of a business.

In 1955, I published a book called *Soccer Nemesis* whose thesis was that the decline of British football—then in the deepest of troughs—*vis-a-vis* the rise of foreign football was chiefly attributable to the fact that the upper and upper-middle, broadly administrative, classes had turned the light of their countenance away from it, leaving its organisation to the *nouveaux riche* and the lower-middle.

Since then, a great deal in English society, and its attitudes to football, have changed, as our alleged, bloodless social revolution has borne its fruits. The universities, not least Oxford and Cambridge, have produced their hundreds of graduates from a working class background. Football is no longer the preserve of the "lower" classes; it now draws its support from almost every sphere; from actors, authors, aristocrats, as well as from the terrace-watchers who have and will always constitute its essential base.

One might have thought that in these circumstances, corresponding far more closely now with the picture in Continental Europe and South America, the situation at the top would also have changed. Not so, as anyone who has travelled with the England team and watched the International Committee eating and drinking for England, as anyone who has followed and suffered the banalities of the Football League Management Committee, will know, it is a question of *plus ca change*.

More, if you prefer it, of same. Oh, yes, we have, of course, our enlightened and intelligent directors; Brian Mears of Chelsea, John Cobbold of Ipswich, but broadly speaking, it is still a world made safe for self-made men; better *nouveaux*, as Groucho Marx had it, than never.

Football League secretary Alan Hardaker at his desk.

Society

Lest it be thought that this be a treatise on the superiority of the upper classes, the public school system, and blue blood, let me say at once that I believe the polarisation of class has been as much the Nemesis of English society as of English football, that having myself been at a public school I warmly support the comprehensive system (if it can be made genuinely comprehensive) and would be the last person to hold up Arsenal's board of Old Etonians and City gentlemen as a paragon. Our patricians can be as imperceptible as our jumped-up plebeians.

The trouble is that the price we may have to pay for the ineptitude of our administrators grows higher all the time. It may be no exaggeration to fear that it will, within the next twenty years, entail the death of professional football as we know it, and it's possible, castrated survival as the client of television; a mere side street in McLuhan's Global Village.

It is no consolation to reflect that in many other countries, leadership is no better. Italian football, run and plagued by frenetic industrialists, is in a state of perpetual turbulence. This year we had the new President of Milan, another self-made millionaire, Buticchi, insulting Lo Bello after his refereeing of the Lazio v Milan game, being suspended for his pains, and announcing that should Lo Bello be appointed to referee Milan next season, he would put out his junior team.

Buticchi, who has also quarrelled with his players over his treatment of his veteran

of

by BRIAN GLANVILLE

goalkeeper, Cudicini, can at least, however, be made subject to Hamlet's adjuration about Polonius: "Keep him within doors that he may play the fool only in his own house."

If Joao Havelange of Brazil achieves his ambition to become President of FIFA next year, the whole international structure of football could come tumbling about our ears.

Paranoid

Havelange, a transport millionaire, is a deeply ambitious man who, in the pursuit of his ambitions, has proved deeply divisive, quite ready to exploit the paranoid grievances of Latin America against Europe; and not least Britain. FIFA as we know it is hanging by a thread; if Havelange is appointed and proves as factious in office as he has been out of it, that thread will quickly snap.

Though Sir Stanley Rous is in his middle sevenites now, we must pray that he be re-elected. His twenty-eight years as Secretary of the Football Association were not without fault, but at least he stood up to the insular Football League, encouraged international contacts, initiated the coaching scheme and gave English football a sense of purpose and direction. He has done the same in FIFA, a born and powerful administrator with the defect that such figures always have; a certain indifference to the troops on the ground. But who else has football produced of remotely the same stature?

Regime

In these circumstances, and with the growing, perverse intransigence of the Football League, the appointment of Ted Croker to the F.A. Secretaryship is an encouraging one. This is not to impugn the regime of Denis Follows, who retires in September after eleven years in office, but Follows was a compromise choice. He was chosen, when F.A. Treasurer and secretary of the airline pilots association, with the specific aim of excluding Walter Winterbottom, Rous' protege; and by extension, the continuing influence of Rous, himself.

With certain lapses, such as his strange suggestion that teenagers be barred from football matches, Follows has done his job ably, but the need now is for dynamism and initiative. It would, in the first place, be disastrous for the game were the League, with its narrow interests and narrow minds, be allowed to run it.

The problems are too great and too demanding. Croker has, on the face of it, several advantages. He is a relatively young man—48. He has played professional football, which is something no F.A. Secretary of this century had done. He behaved heroically in the war, crawling and hobbling across country with both ankles broken after an air crash, to fetch help for his companions. He showed enterprise and efficiency in building his own business after leaving football and the Air Force.

We must wish him luck; and he will, God knows, need it. He, and football in general, must deal with the problems of television, of waning attendances, of rising costs, negative performance, changing tastes and habits. The mere fact that such a vast audience for the game exists, even if it be chiefly a television audience, shows in itself that it has a vibrant future. But just what that future will be depends not only on what Marx would call the historical process, but on the ability of the game's leaders to shape and modulate it. As we have seen, that ability is in some small doubt.

Slowest tourney ends at long last!

from NORMAN ADAMS

WORLD Soccer readers with long memories may recall that the North Atlantic Cup was due to end this year—FIVE YEARS after the first tie was played (May 1972 issue).

The slowest, but friendliest football contest, which surely must rate a mention in the record books, is between Orkney, Shetland and the Faroes.

The competition was run on a league basis with each team playing two home and two away games against each opponent.

Their goal: The North Atlantic Cup, valued at £150 and donated by Faroese businessmen, and a chance to unite their common Nordic heritage in friendship and sport.

It all began in the Faroese capital of Thorshavn in 1968 when the Orcadians grabbed a surprise 2-0 win.

Fortunes

Now, after the fortunes of all three rose and dipped like Atlantic rollers, the same two sides met in the final match of the series on June 18 this year.

The travel - weary Faroese were swamped 5-1 by Shetland in rain-sodden Lerwick the previous week. But with one game left the competition was still wide open between Orkney and Faroes.

Orkney held a slim one point lead, and when the teams lined up on a balmy night at Bignold Park, Kirkwall, they only needed a draw to clinch the championship. The blue-shirted Faroese required a win to take the cup back to their island home midway between Shetland and Iceland.

The Faroes shook the home team and the 1,000 fans when they scored first, through substitute D. Petersen. But G. Johnston equalised to make it 1-1 at half-time. In a thrilling second half centre forward A. Hutchison grabbed the winner for Orkney.

Bobby Wishart, the former Aberdeen and Hearts ball-playing star of the fifties, who assisted in a coaching clinic in Kirkwall during the summer, had the honour of presenting the cup.

The competition strengthened ties among the islanders. After each match there is the traditional reception, dance and exchange of gifts. One year the Faroese presented the Orcadians with a harpoon. The Faroese received bridal drinking cups in return.

Capital

But because of the high cost and time gap involved (the Scottish Football Association gave Shetland and Orkney a £650 grant to promote the latest Faroese visit) there has been some rethinking. As from next year the islanders will institute a system of more instant football—playing all the ties in one capital in one week, starting in the Faroes.

For the record books here are details of the five-year cup run:

RESULTS

1968: Faroes 0, Orkney 2
Shetland 3, Orkney 3
1969: Faroes 2, Shetland 1
Orkney 0, Shetland 3
1970: Shetland 3, Faroes 0
Orkney 2, Faroes 4
1971: Faroes 1, Orkney 1
Orkney v Shetland postponed because of fog.
1972: Shetland 1, Orkney 7
Faroes 6, Shetland 2
Orkney 3, Shetland 1
1973: Shetland 5, Faroes 1
Orkney 2, Faroes 1

FINAL PLACINGS:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Orkney	8	4	2	2	20	14	10
Faroes	8	3	1	4	15	18	7
Shetland	8	3	1	4	19	22	7

EUROPE

Unbeatable, yes, but eliminated

HUNGARY

by LESLIE VERNON

WITH a fine sense of typical Hungarian gallows-humour, the Budapest newspapers proudly proclaimed after the World Cup elimination: "We are unbeatable." Meaning that Hungary managed to draw four of her matches and beat Malta twice. Yet the players will see the Finals only on television.

Let's look at the facts first from an optimistic viewpoint. The team did remain undefeated and played its best match for years against Sweden at the Nepstadium, where only a momentary loss of concentration by Vidats and goal-keeper Bicskei 12 minutes from the end let in Edstroem for the equaliser. The matches against Malta were played-off at a time when the main interest centred on the European Championship, and no-one visualised that goal-difference might decide the fate of Group 1 of the World Cup.

If the old system was still in operation, the Magyars would still be in the race, and further games against Austria and Sweden would be required to determine the eventual qualifiers.

Concede

And now, let's listen to the pessimists. It is true that Hungary is the only unbeaten country in the Group, but on the other hand, they couldn't win a single game against either of their stronger rivals. It was known from the start that goals would count, so Malta should have been annihilated to the tune of eight to ten goals. A national eleven which collects six points with two home games to go, and then fails to win either of them, doesn't deserve to be in the Finals. How can any team concede three goals in a vital match at home in front of 75,000 enthusiastic supporters?

It can't be even said that the argument rages on in Budapest. The fatal 3-3 versus the Scandinavians has had such a numbing effect that people in football simply refuse to talk about it. The subject is much too painful for discussion, and nobody seems to have the faintest idea what to do to improve matters.

Sacking manager Illovsky because he picked a couple of new full-backs (Torok and Szucs) and gave a first cap to Bicskei in goal would be a negative solution, a cowardly way out of an impossible situation. After all, Torok played well, and Lajos Szucs is such an experienced footballer, that he can be trusted to do a reliable job in any position.

The sad truth is (how many times have I had to use this phrase in this column?) that the entire set-up is in urgent need of revision. The transfer system, the open shamateurism, the leisurely tempo of the league matches, and the outdated training methods, must be put under a searching microscope, and surely there must be someone, somewhere with enough personality and vision who is able to institute drastic changes. Sunderland '66, Marseille '69, Brussels '72, Munich '72, and Budapest '73! They have lost too many battles, and haven't won a war yet!

Squandered

Meanwhile, back in the ranch, Ujpest Dozsa duly won their fifth consecutive championship. They were head-and-shoulders above the rest of the field, and could even afford the luxury of a sluggish start, when several points were carefully squandered. Imre Kovacs, manager, said that he was happy with the team's development, especially the success of several young players like Harsanyi, Horvath, Toth, and Laszlo Nagy. Kovacs is leaving the club and is taking over Salgotarjan. Gyula Szucs (58) has been appointed is his place at Dozsa —a move which didn't meet with universal approval, but poor Kovacs had to pay for the Juventus fiasco, although in my view it wasn't his fault that an ill-directed clearance was headed in the net by Anastasi.

It is tragic that a man should lose his job because of one moment of aberration on the part of a player, despite winning the League year after year. One wonders what miracles they expect from Szucs!

Ferenc Bene has once again topped the goal-scoring list with 23, followed by the Vonved forward Kozma at 19, and another Dozsa star Fazekas who got 17. Bela Varadi was the chief goal-getter for Vasas (15), and young Jozsef Mucha (13) topped the chart at Ferencvaros. It is interesting that the aggregate attendances have gone up—6,717 per match in '72/73, which is about 600 more than in the previous season.

Videoton and Zalaegerszeg were mainly responsible for this improvement. These two provincial clubs have regularly attracted five-figure gates, and the former finished in fifth place and was given the trophy which goes to the highest-placed team outside the capital.

Champions

Diosgyor and Komlo were relegated, and their places will be taken by the Second Division champions Haladas and runners-up Dorog.

The Player of the Season, according to the markings awarded by the reporters of *Nepsport* was Istvan Juhasz, the hard-working midfielder of Fradi. Deri, the Zalaegerszeg goalie was second, and Bene third. As a slight consolation, it must be recorded that the Under-23 team reached the quarter-finals of the European Championship, and Tatabanya won the "Mitropa" Cup. This miners team, ably managed by Dr. Karoly Lakat, beat the Yugoslav Celic on a 4-2 aggregate (2-1, 2-1) in the Final.

But, as we say goodbye to the sun-kissed shores of the Blue Danube, Hungarian football is slowly sinking in the east. . . .

FREE TO ALL PROGRAMME COLLECTORS

Send a stamped self-addressed envelope (or 3p in stamps) for a FREE programme catalogue (contains Cup Finals, Semis, Internationals, English, Scottish, Irish and Foreign League and Cup, non-league, Amateur, and CHEAP bundles of several seasons).
STEVE EARL FOOTBALL PROGRAMMES (Dept. WS1),
5 EARSHAM STREET, BUNGAY, SUFFOLK.

... European details ... league tables ...Classified results ... European

East Germany (0) 2 (Streich, Sparwasser)
Albania (0) 0

East Germany: Croy; Kische, Zapf, Branach, Kurbjuweit, Seguin, Sparwasser, Streich, Ducke (Lowe), Kreische, Vogel.

Albania: Ramu; Ghika, Berisha, Seldini, Ibershimi, Xhafa (G), Pamaska, Ragami, Pano, Gurma, Xhafa (U).

Luxembourg (0) 0
Switzerland (1) 1 (Odermatt)

Luxembourg: Moes; Kirsch, Hansen, Jeitz, Du Grava, Pilot, Trierweiler, Philipp, Dussier (Hoffmann J. P.), Braun, Langers.

Switzerland: Prosperi; Boffi, Hasler, Ramseier, Chapuisat, Odermatt, Kuhn, Quentin, Balmer, Muller, Jeandupeux (Demarmels).

Denmark (1) 1 (Dahl)
Sweden (0) 2 (Sandberg, Kindvall)

Denmark: Therildsen; Ahlberg Andresen, Rostved, Rasmussen, Bjerre, Olsen, Nygaard, Lund, Dahl, Le Fevre.

Sweden: Larsson; Hult, Maalberg, Nordqvist, Anderson, Svensson (Torstensson), Bo Larsson, Grahn, Kindvall, Edstrom, Eklund (Sandberg).

France (0) 1 (Chiesa)
Eire (0) 1 (Martin)

France: Carnus; Domenech, Quittet, Trestor, Rostagni, Michel, Adams, Floch, Revelli, Larque (Chiesa), Bereta.

Eire: Kelly; Carroll (Herrick), Mulligan, McConville, Holmes, Martin, Hand, Byrne, Dennehy, Treacy, Givens.

USSR (0) 2 (Blokhin, Onischenko)
France (0) 0

USSR: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Khurtsilava (Fedotov), Kaplichni, Lovchev, Vasisin, Muntian, Kourentsov (Gilmanshy), Onischenko, Andriasian, Blokhin.

France: Baratelli; Broissart, Gordon, Trestor, Rostagni, Michel, Quittet, Floch (Mezy), Revelli, Chiesa Bereta.

Rumania (0) 1 (Dumitrache)
East Germany (0) 0

Rumania: Raducanu; Satmareanu, Antonescu, Dinu, Dalcanu, Dumitru, Dobrin, Nunweiler, Trio, Dumitrache, Marcu (Tarabanga).

East Germany: Blochwitz; Branach, Gannera (Pommerenke), Sammer, Kurbjuweit, Seguin, Lauck, Kreische, Lowe, Ducke (Vogel), Streich.

Haiti (0) 1 (Barthelemy)
Ecuador (0) 2 (Estupinian, Paraga)

Haiti: Francillon; Sanon, Barthelemy, Jean Joseph, Vorbe, Nanaire, Francois, Leandre, Saint Vil, Auguste, Desir.

Ecuador: Mendez; Portilla, Guime, Estupinan, Lasso, Paraga, Camacho, Martinez, Montilla, Tapia, Ortiz.

Argentina (0) 1 (Brindisi)
Uruguay (1) 1 (Morena)

Lipton Cup

Argentina: Carnevali; Wolff, Buzzo, Pena, Rosi, Brindisi, Telch, Babington, Houseman, Ayala, Guerini.

Uruguay: Santos; Ubina, Olivera, Mosnik, Zoryes, Cardaccio, Esparrago, Maneiro, Cubilla, Morena, R. Corbo.

Uruguay (0) 1 (Rey)
Argentina (0) 1 (Babington pen)

Newton Cup

Uruguay: Santos; Gonzalez, Olivera, Masnik, Zoryes, Esparrago, Cardaccio, Maneiro, Cubilla, Morena, (Rey), R. Corbo.

Argentina: Carnevali, Wolff, Troncoso, Buzzo, Rosi, Brindisi, Telch, Babington, Ponce (M. Killer), Avallay, Ayala.

Norway (0) 1 (Paulsen)
Eire (1) 1 (Dennehy)

Norway: Karlsen; Mellik, Birkelund, Vold, Sliesing, Christiansen, Petterson, Johansen, Sunde, Paulsen, Lund.

Eire: Kelly; Carroll, Holmes, Martin, Mulligan, Byrne, Dennehy, Daly, Giles, Treacy, Conroy.

Hungary (1) 3 (Kozma, Vidats, Zambo)
Sweden (1) 3 (Kindvall, Sandberg, Edstrom)

Hungary: Benkei; Torok, Kovacs, Vidats, Szucs, Juhasz (I), Balint, Toth (Kocsis), Kozma (Szoke), Bene, Zambo.

Sweden: Larsson; Olsson I, Olsson II, Nordqvist, Grip, Grahn, Kindvall, Tapper, Magnusson (Torstensson), Edstrom (Andersson), Sandberg.

Austria (1) 1 (Kreuz)
Brazil (0) 1 (Jairzinho)

Austria: Koncilia; Sturmberger, Sara, Hof (Schmidradner), Eigenstiller (Krieger), Hattenberger, Starek (Hof), Hasil (Gombasch), Kreuz, Krankl, Jara.

Brazil: Renato; Luis Pereira, Ze Maria, Piazza, Marco Antonio, Clodoaldo, Rivelino, Paulo Cesar, Jairzinho (Valdomiro), Palhinha (Jairzinho), Edu (Dirceu).

West Germany (0) 0
Brazil (0) 1 (Dirceu)

West Germany: Maier; Beckenbauer, Breitner, Cullmann, Vogts, Hoeness (Kapellmann), Overath, Flohe, Heynckes, Muller, Kremers.

Brazil: Leao; Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Piazza, Marco Antonio, Paulo Cesar, Rivelino, Clodoaldo, Valdomiro, Jairzinho, Dirceu.

Italy (1) 2 (Anastasi, Capello)
England (0) 0

Italy: Zoff; Burgnich, Sabadini, Morini (Bellugi), Facchetti, Mazzola, Benetti, Capello, Rivera, Anastasi, Pulici (Causio).

England: Shilton; Madeley, Hughes, Moore, McFarland, Storey, Currie, Channon, Chivers, Clarke, Peters.

Switzerland (0) 1 (Mundschin)
Scotland (0) 0

Switzerland: Burgener; Mundschin, Valentini, Ramseier (Wegmann), Hasler, Odermatt, Kuhn, Blattler (Quentin), Demarmels, Balmer, Luisier.

Scotland: McCloy; Jardine, Holton, Johnstone, McGrain, Bremner, Dalglish (Graham), Hay, Morgan, Parlane, Connolly (Jordan).

USSR (0) 0
Brazil (0) 1 (Jairzinho)

USSR: Pilgul; Dzodzuashvili, Khurtsilava, Kaplichni, Lovchev, Kolotov, Muntian, Vasisin, Tschintschasko, Onischenko (Nikonov), Blokhin.

Brazil: Wendell; Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Moises, Marco Antonio, Clodoaldo, Rivelino, Valdomiro, Jairzinho, Levinha, Paulo Cesar.

Sweden (0) 1 (Sandberg)
Brazil (0) 0

Sweden: Hellstrom; Olsson I, Olsson II, Nordqvist, Grip, Grahn, Kindvall (Torstensson), Tapper (Karlsson), Magnusson (Leback), Edstrom, Sandberg.

Brazil: Wendell (Leao); Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Piazza, Marinho, Carbone, Rivelino (Dirceu), Paulo Cesar, Valdomiro (Dario), Jairzinho, Palhinha.

Scotland (0) 0
Brazil (1) 1 (Johnstone o.g.)

Scotland: McCloy; Jardine, Holton, Johnston (Graham), McGrain, Bremner, Hay, Dalglish, Morgan, Parlane, Jordan.

Brazil: Leao; Zeso; Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Piazza, Marco Antonio, Clodoaldo, Rivelino, Paulo Cesar, Valdomiro, Jairzinho, Dirceu.

Having seen Brazil's struggling team of 1968 and seen in Mexico the effects of the major miracle that Zagalo undoubtedly worked on his squad in a few short weeks early in 1970, one can only wonder that he still lacks the full confidence of the CBD. There can be little doubt that his position was vulnerable during the tour, and though he will now assuredly survive, it was a tragedy for Brazil that through pressure on him for results they were not able to give more players greater exposure.

In retrospect it is clear that the touring party was too big and one can only sympathise with Rodrigues Neto who was sent home from Berlin after asking: "Why, if I'm not going to get a game, do you keep me here?" He had to go for the sake of discipline, but it was indeed a very good question and one which Dario, Leivinha, Palinha and others might well have asked.

There were some bright features to come out of the tour. First and most important goalkeeper Leao has established himself, which he could never have done without coming to Europe. Without doubt he will be a great improvement on the luckless Felix in

Continued from page 34

1970. Again Ze Maria, though suspect against wingers who are quicker than he—for example Kremers in Berlin—has established himself, as has Marco Antonio at left-back, who revealed himself as a creative player who can and will pop up in attack and do the unexpected.

With Wilson Piazza seeming to be more reliable even than in Mexico and Luiz Pereira developing into a real find, defensively the Brazilians are much better off than they were a year before the last World Cup. There are, however, serious problems in midfield and in attack.

Without Gerson, the man nominated to play his deep-lying game was Rivelino, and though he was one of the most reliable players and extremely skilful, he seems to me to be wasted playing so far back. Maybe Gerson will be too old a year from now; perhaps no one else can do the job as adequately, but on the tour it was only at free-kicks that Rivelino's ferocious shooting was allowed to show itself.

In Mexico he played the up-and-down role of Dirceu and, given this freedom of self-expression, he was able to pop up in all sorts of positions on the left, shooting powerfully . . . and scoring goals. It seems to me to be imperative that Rivelino should be allowed to play the role that will enable him to restore balance to the attack. But who will play the part of linch-pin in midfield?

Clodoaldo was not half the player he seemed in Mexico and appears to have declined, while Paulo Cesar is determined and talented. Yet he seems to me he is not a striker, yet doesn't work hard enough to be a midfield player.

Rivelino, be it noted, is still the most consistent scorer for Brazil (after Jairzinho) in the touring party, but was played too far from goal to reveal the fact on tour. Summing up, the Brazilians have adapted themselves to the style of play that is currently ruining football in Europe and have proved they can live with the strongest next year. But without Tostao and Pele I doubt if they can go beyond the semi-finals.

Results...dates...tables...res

WM 74

AFRICA

First preliminary round

Group 1

19.11.72 Morocco 0, Senegal 0
3.12.72 Senegal 1, Morocco 2

Group 2

2. 3.72 Algeria 1, Guinea 0
12. 3.72 Guinea 5, Algeria 1

Second Preliminary Round

Guinea 1, Morocco 1
Morocco 2, Guinea 0

Group 3

8.12.72 AR Egypt 2, Tunisia 1
17.12.72 Tunisia 2, AR Egypt 0

Group 4

15.10.72 Sierra Leone 0, Ivory Coast 1
29.10.72 Ivory Coast 2, Sierra Leone 0

Second Preliminary Round

Tunisia 1, Ivory Coast 1
Ivory Coast 2, Tunisia 1

Group 5

16. 7.72 Kenya 2, Sudan 0
23. 7.72 Sudan 1, Kenya 0

Group 6

Mauritius v. Madagascar
Madagascar v. Mauritius
Madagascar withdrew

Second Preliminary Round

Kenya 3, Mauritius 1
Mauritius 2, Kenya 2

Group 7

25.11.72 Ethiopia 0, Tanzania 0
3.12.72 Tanzania 1, Ethiopia 1
Play-off Ethiopia 3, Tanzania 0

Group 8

30. 4.72 Lesotho 0, Zambia 0
4. 6.72 Zambia 6, Lesotho 1

Second Preliminary Round

1. 4.73 Ethiopia 0, Zambia 0
15. 4.73 Zambia v. Ethiopia

Group 9

5. 8.72 Nigeria 2, Congo Brazza. 1
15. 8.72 Congo Brazza. 1, Nigeria 1

Group 10

18. 6.72 Dahomey 0, Ghana 5
2. 7.72 Ghana 5, Dahomey 1

Second Preliminary Round

Nigeria 2, Ghana 3
Ghana 1, Nigeria 1

Group 11

6. 6.72 Togo 0, Zaire 0
20. 6.72 Zaire 4, Togo 0

Group 12

Cameroons v. Gabon
Gabon v. Cameroons
Gabon withdrew

Second Preliminary Round

10.12.72. Mauritius 1, Kenya 3
17.12.72. Kenya 2, Mauritius 2
4. 2.73. Cameroon 0, Zaire 1
25. 2.73. Zaire 0, Cameroon 1
27. 2.73. Zaire 2, Cameroon 0

ASIA

Sub-Group B1

4. 3.73 Australia 1, New Zealand 1
11. 3.73 Australia 3, Iraq 1
Indonesia 1, New Zealand 1
13. 3.73 Iraq 2, New Zealand 0
Australia 2, Indonesia 1
16. 3.73 Iraq 1, Indonesia 1
Australia 3, New Zealand 3
18. 3.73 Indonesia 1, New Zealand 0
Australia 0, Iraq 0
21. 3.73 Iraq 3, Indonesia 2
24. 3.73 Iraq 4, New Zealand 0
Australia 6, Indonesia 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Australia	6	3	3	0	15	6	9
Iraq	6	3	2	1	11	6	8
Indonesia	6	1	2	3	6	13	4
New Zealand	6	0	3	3	5	12	3

Asia Sub-Group B2

4. 5.73 North Korea 0, Iran 0
4. 5.73 Syria 2, Kuwait 1
6. 5.73 Iran 2, Kuwait 1
6. 5.73 North Korea 1, Syria 1
8. 5.73 Iran 1, Syria 0
8. 5.73 Kuwait 0, North Korea 0
11. 5.73 North Korea 1, Iran 2
11. 5.73 Syria 2, Kuwait 0
13. 5.73 Iran 2, Kuwait 0
13. 5.73 North Korea 3, Syria 0
15. 5.73 Syria 1, Iran 0
15. 5.73 Kuwait 2, North Korea 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Iran	6	4	1	1	7	3	8
Syria	6	3	1	2	6	6	7
North Korea	6	1	3	2	5	5	5
Kuwait	6	1	1	4	4	8	3

Asia Sub Group A

Group A

Hong Kong (0) 1, South Vietnam (0) 0
Japan (2) 4, South Vietnam (0) 0
Japan (0) 0, Hong Kong (0) 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Hong Kong	2	2	0	0	2	0	4
Japan	2	1	0	1	4	1	2
South Vietnam	2	0	0	2	0	5	0

Group B

South Korea (0) 4, Thailand (0) 0
Israel (1) 6, Thailand (0) 0
Malaysia (0) 2, Thialand (0) 0
South Korea (0) 0, Israel (0) 0
South Korea (0) 0, Malaysia (0) 0
Israel (2) 3, Malaysia (0) 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Israel	3	2	1	0	9	0	5
South Korea	3	1	2	0	4	0	4
Malaysia	3	1	1	1	2	3	3
Thailand	3	0	0	3	0	12	0

Semi finals

South Korea (1) 3, Hong Kong (1) 1
Israel (0) 1, Japan (0) 0*

Final

South Korea (0) 1, Israel (0) 0*
* *after extra time*

Jairzinho of Brazil and Jim Holton of Scotland during the international a Hampden Park.

ults...dates...tables...results

CONCACAF

First preliminary round

Group 1

20. 8.72 Canada 3, USA 2
24. 8.72 Canada 0, Mexico 1
29. 8.72 USA 2, Canada 2
3.10.72 Mexico 3, USA 1
6.10.72 Mexico 2, Canada 1
10.10.72 USA 1, Mexico 2

Group 2

3.12.72 Guatemala 1, El Salvador 0
10.12.72 El Salvador 0, Guatemala 1

Group 3

3.12.72 Honduras 2, Costa Rica 1
10.12.72 Costa Rica 3, Honduras 3

Group 4

11. 6.72 Jamaica v. Neth. Antilles
Neth. Antilles v. Jamaica
Jamaica withdrew

Group 5

15. 4.72 Haiti 7, Puerto Rico 0
26. 9.72 Puerto 0, Haiti 5

Group 6

26.11.72 Surinam 1, Trinidad 2
30.11.72 Trinidad 1, Surinam 1
10.12.72 Surinam 3, Antigua 1
3.12.72 Antigua 0, Surinam 6
10.11.72 Trinidad 11, Antigua 1
19.11.72 Antigua 1, Trinidad 2

EUROPE

Group 1

14.11.71 Malta 0, Hungary 2
30. 4.72 Austria 4, Malta 0
6. 5.72 Hungary 3, Malta 0
25. 5.72 Sweden 0, Hungary 0
10. 6.72 Austria 2, Sweden 0
15.10.72 Sweden 7, Malta 0
15.10.72 Austria 2, Hungary 2
25.11.72 Malta 0 v. Austria 2
29. 4.73 Hungary 2, Austria 2
24. 5.73 Sweden 3, Austria 2
13. 6.73 Hungary 3 v. Sweden 3
11.11.73 Malta v. Sweden

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Austria	6	3	2	1	14	7	8
Hungary	6	2	4	0	12	7	8
Sweden	5	2	2	1	13	7	6
Malta	5	0	0	5	0	18	0

Group 2

8.10.72 Luxembourg 0, Italy 4
21.10.72 Switzerland 0, Italy 0
22.10.72 Luxembourg 2, Turkey 0
10.12.72 Turkey 3, Luxembourg 0
13. 1.73 Italy 0, v. Turkey 0
25. 2.73 Turkey 0, v. Italy 1
31. 3.73 Italy 5, Luxembourg 0
8. 4.73 Luxembourg 0, Switzerland 1
9. 5.73 Switzerland 0, Turkey 0
26. 9.73 Switzerland v. Luxembourg
20.10.73 Italy v. Switzerland
18.11.73 Turkey v. Switzerland

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Italy	5	3	2	0	10	0	8
Switzerland	3	1	2	0	1	0	4
Turkey	5	1	2	2	3	3	4
Luxembourg	5	1	0	4	2	13	2

Group 3

18. 5.72 Belgium 4, Iceland 0
22. 5.72 Iceland 0, Belgium 4 (In Belgium)
2. 8.72 Norway 4, Iceland 1
4.10.72 Norway 0, Belgium 2
1.11.72 Netherlands 9, Norway 0
19.11.72 Belgium 0 v. Netherlands 0
2. 8.73 Iceland v. Norway
22. 8.73 Netherlands v. Iceland
29. 8.73 Iceland v. Netherlands (In Netherlands)
12. 9.73 Norway v. Netherlands
31.10.73 Belgium v. Norway
18.11.73 Netherlands v. Belgium

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Belgium	4	3	1	0	10	0	7
Netherlands	2	1	1	0	9	0	3
Norway	3	1	0	2	4	12	2
Iceland	3	0	0	3	1	12	0

Group 4

21. 6.72 Finland 1, Albania 0
20. 9.72 Finland 1, Rumania 1
7.10.72 East Germany 5, Finland 0
29.10.72 Rumania 2, Albania 0
8. 4.73 East Germany 2, Albania 0
6. 5.73 Albania 1, Rumania 4
27. 5.73 Rumania 1, East Germany 0
6. 6.73 Finland 1, East Germany 5
26. 9.73 East Germany v. Rumania
10.10.73 Albania v. Finland
14.10.73 Rumania v. Finland
3.11.73 Albania v. East Germany

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Rumania	4	3	1	0	8	2	7
East Germany	4	3	0	1	12	2	6
Finland	4	1	1	2	3	11	3
Albania	4	0	0	4	1	9	0

Group 5

15.11.72 Wales 0 v. England 1
24. 1.73 England 1 v. Wales 1
28. 3.73 Wales 2, Poland 0
6. 6.73 Poland 2, England 0
26. 9.73 Poland v. Wales
17.10.73 England v. Poland

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Wales	3	1	1	1	3	2	3
England	3	1	1	1	2	3	3
Poland	2	1	0	1	2	2	2

Group 6

29. 3.72 Portugal 4, Cyprus 0
10. 5.72 Cyprus 0, Portugal 1
18.10.72 Bulgaria 3, Northern Ireland 0
19.11.72 Cyprus 0 v. Bulgaria 4
14. 2.73 Cyprus 1, v. Northern Ireland 0
28. 3.73 Northern Ireland 1, Portugal 1
2. 5.73 Bulgaria 2, Portugal 1
9. 5.73 Northern Ireland 3, Cyprus 0
26. 9.73 Northern Ireland v. Bulgaria
13.10.73 Portugal v. Bulgaria
14.11.73 Portugal v. Northern Ireland
18.11.73 Bulgaria v. Cyprus

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Bulgaria	3	3	0	0	9	1	6
Portugal	4	2	1	1	7	3	5
N. Ireland	4	1	1	2	4	5	3
Cyprus	5	1	0	4	1	12	2

Group 7

19.10.72 Spain 2, Yugoslavia 2
18.11.72 Yugoslavia 1 v. Greece 0
17. 1.73 Greece 2, Spain 3
21. 2.73 Spain 3, Greece 1
21.10.73 Yugoslavia v. Spain
19.12.73 Greece v. Yugoslavia

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Spain	3	2	1	0	8	5	5
Yugoslavia	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
Greece	3	0	0	3	3	7	0

Group 8

18.10.72 Denmark 1, Scotland 4
15.11.72 Scotland 2, Denmark 0
2. 5.73 Denmark 1, Czechoslovakia 1
6. 6.73 Czechoslovakia 6, Denmark 0
26. 9.73 Scotland v. Czechoslovakia
17.10.73 Czechoslovakia v. Scotland

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Scotland	2	2	0	0	6	1	4
Czechoslovakia	2	1	1	0	7	1	3
Denmark	4	0	1	3	2	13	1

Group 9

13.10.72 France 1, USSR 0
18.10.72 Eire 1, USSR 2
15.11.72 Eire 2 v. France 1
13. 5.73 USSR 1 Eire 0
19. 5.73 France 1, Eire 1
26. 5.73 USSR 2, France 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
USSR	4	3	0	1	5	2	6
Eire	4	1	1	2	4	5	3
France	4	1	1	2	3	5	3

SOUTH AMERICA

Group 1

21. 6.73 Colombia 1, Ecuador 1
24. 6.73 Colombia 0, Uruguay 0
28. 6.73 Ecuador 1, Colombia 1
1. 7.73 Ecuador 1, Uruguay 2
5. 7.73 Uruguay 0, Colombia 1
8. 7.73 Uruguay 4, Ecuador 0

Grpup 2

2. 9.73 Bolivia v. Paraguay
9. 9.73 Argentina v. Bolivia
16. 9.73 Paraguay v. Argentina
23. 9.73 Bolivia v. Argentina
30. 9.73 Paraguay v. Bolivia
7.10.73 Argentina v. Paraguay

Group 3

29. 4.73 Peru 2, Chile 0
3. 5.73 Chile 2, Peru 0
(Venezuela withdrew)

Classified results ... European details ... league tables ... Classified

BULGARIA
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
CSKA Sofia	34	22	7	5	80	48	51
Locomotiv Plovdiv	34	18	7	9	62	38	43
Slavia Sofia	34	16	11	6	55	33	43
Levski Spartak	34	15	10	9	62	37	40
Akademik	34	18	8	11	61	43	38
Dounav	34	14	9	11	42	41	37
Locomotiv Sofia	34	14	9	11	44	44	37
Botev Vratza	34	13	7	14	48	55	33
Trakia Plovdiv	34	12	8	14	44	44	32
Cernomore Varna	34	12	8	14	51	54	32
Spartak Plevene	34	13	5	15	46	51	31
Cernomoretz	34	12	7	15	35	44	31
Beroe	34	12	6	16	50	47	30
Pernik	34	8	14	12	35	54	30
GSK Spartak	34	10	9	14	34	49	29
Etar	34	7	14	13	37	49	28
Yambol	34	9	7	17	37	55	25
Choumene	34	6	6	22	25	70	18

POLAND
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Stal Mielec	26	13	10	3	47	21	36
Ruch Chorzow	26	13	7	6	29	16	33
Gwardia	26	8	14	4	30	21	30
Gornik Zabrze	26	10	10	6	23	15	30
Wisla	26	11	4	9	30	27	30
LKS Lodz	26	9	11	6	26	26	29
ROW Rybnik	26	8	10	8	20	21	26
Legia	26	6	11	9	29	28	23
Pogon	26	8	7	11	28	30	23
Zaglebie Sos.	26	8	6	12	30	31	22
Zaglebie Wal.	26	8	6	12	22	31	22
Lech	26	6	10	10	16	26	22
Polonia	26	7	6	13	20	42	20
Odra	26	3	12	11	21	36	18

ALGERIA
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
JSK	30	13	13	4	42	29	69
Naahd	30	12	14	4	36	25	68
MCA	30	15	7	7	56	34	67
USM Bel Abbes	30	13	7	10	42	31	63
Annaba	30	14	5	11	40	34	63
Nar Alger	30	11	6	9	43	32	62
MO Constantine	30	14	4	12	46	38	62
JSM Tiaret	30	12	7	11	30	29	61
MC Oran	30	11	8	10	45	36	59
US Setif	30	12	5	13	36	34	59
USM Blida	30	9	11	10	40	45	59
CR Belcourt	30	10	8	12	30	35	58
ASM Oran	30	10	7	13	37	50	57
Mascara	30	7	9	14	26	57	53
CE Constantine	30	5	11	14	29	48	51
CR Jijel	30	6	6	18	27	48	48

SWEDEN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Atvidaberg	12	10	2	1	28	9	22
Oester	12	7	3	2	19	11	17
Landskrona	12	6	2	4	14	14	14
Malmo	12	6	1	5	22	18	13
Hammarby	12	5	2	4	16	15	12
GAIS	12	5	1	6	13	11	11
Djurgaarden	12	4	3	5	14	15	11
Sirius	12	4	3	5	11	19	11
Norrkoping	12	3	4	5	14	18	10
Saab	12	3	4	5	16	22	10
Orebro	12	2	6	4	13	14	10
Orgryte	12	2	5	5	13	15	9
Elfsborg	12	3	2	7	15	20	8
AIK	12	2	3	7	10	20	7

MOROCCO
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
KAC	30	12	12	6	36	27	66
MAS	30	14	8	8	30	21	65
Raja	30	11	11	8	35	33	63
DHJ	30	11	10	9	29	27	62
RSS	30	10	11	9	30	27	61
TAS	30	10	11	9	34	33	61
FUS	30	8	15	7	28	28	61
MCO	30	11	9	10	32	35	61
WAC	30	9	12	9	25	24	60
Khemisset	30	10	10	10	26	27	60
Mohammedia	30	12	5	13	42	34	59
FAR	30	8	13	9	29	29	59
Sidi Kacem	30	9	11	10	36	39	59
Beni Mellal	30	9	11	10	21	28	59
ADM	30	9	9	12	25	26	57
Youssoufia	30	5	6	19	14	36	45

SCOTLAND
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Celtic	34	26	5	3	93	28	57
Rangers	34	26	4	4	71	30	56
Hibernian	34	19	7	8	74	33	45
Aberdeen	34	16	11	7	61	34	43
Dundee	34	17	9	8	68	43	43
Ayr United	34	16	8	10	50	51	40
Dundee United	34	17	5	12	56	51	39
Motherwell	34	11	9	14	38	48	31
East Fife	34	11	8	15	44	54	30
Hearts	34	12	6	16	39	50	30
St Johnstone	34	10	9	15	52	67	29
Morton	34	10	8	16	47	53	28
Partick	34	10	8	16	40	53	28
Falkirk	34	7	12	15	38	56	26
Arbroath	34	9	8	17	39	63	26
Dumbarton	34	6	11	17	43	72	23
Kilmarnock	34	7	8	19	40	71	22
Airdrie	34	4	8	22	34	75	16

YUGOSLAVIA
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Red Star Belgrade	34	21	10	3	71	28	52
Velez	34	17	12	5	48	26	46
OFK Belgrade	34	16	13	5	52	31	45
Partizan	34	16	11	7	50	37	43
Zeljeznicar	34	18	6	10	59	41	42
Sloboda	34	8	18	8	34	32	34
Sarajevo	34	12	10	12	48	50	34
Dinamo Zagreb	34	11	11	12	39	47	33
Hajduk Split	34	14	3	17	50	50	31
Vardar Skoplje	34	10	11	13	35	50	31
Radnicki	34	10	10	14	24	40	30
Borac	34	9	11	14	30	26	29
Vojvodina	34	10	9	15	39	46	29
Celik Zenica	34	9	10	15	27	44	28
Bor	34	9	10	15	36	57	28
Olimpija	34	9	9	16	35	42	27
Spartak Subotica	34	8	10	16	37	48	26
Sutjeska	34	8	8	18	31	49	24

EAST GERMANY
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Dresden	26	18	6	2	61	30	42
Carl Zeiss Jena	26	15	9	2	45	21	39
Magdebourg	26	14	6	6	50	28	34
Lok. Leipzig	26	12	6	8	57	41	30
Karl Marx Stadt	26	11	8	7	33	31	30
Dynamo Berlin	26	9	8	9	41	42	26
Vor. Frankfurt	26	10	5	11	54	46	25
Sachsenring	26	8	8	10	37	43	24
Chemie Leipzig	26	5	11	10	21	26	21
Hansa Rostock	26	6	8	12	36	44	20
Wismut Aue	26	7	6	13	27	46	20
Rot Weiss Erfurt	26	8	3	15	37	56	19
Union Berlin	26	7	4	15	22	45	18
Chemie Halle	26	4	8	14	35	57	16

ARGENTINA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Huracan	16	12	1	3	46	20	25
River Plate	16	11	1	2	38	29	23
Independiente	16	9	5	2	27	14	23
Boca Juniors	16	9	3	4	32	15	21
San Lorenzo	16	8	4	4	31	24	20
Velez	16	6	6	4	24	20	18
Argentinos	16	7	4	5	22	27	18
Atlanta	16	8	1	7	21	25	17
Estudiantes	16	5	6	5	25	26	16
Chacarita	16	4	7	5	18	22	15
Rosario	16	6	3	7	24	27	15
Gimnasia	16	4	6	6	24	28	14
Racing	16	4	5	7	17	25	13
Newell's	16	4	4	8	25	33	12
Colon	16	3	6	7	16	23	12
All Boys	16	3	3	12	14	32	9
Ferrocarril	16	2	1	13	13	32	5

CZECHOSLOVAKIA
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Spartak Trnava	30	16	7	7	47	20	39
Tatran Presov	30	17	4	9	42	30	38
VSS Kosice	30	13	9	8	46	28	35
Dukla Prague	30	12	10	8	32	23	34
ZVL Zilina	30	14	5	11	49	37	33
Lok. Kosice	30	12	8	10	39	40	32
Banik Ostrava	30	11	8	11	32	34	30
Slovan Bratislava	30	12	5	13	32	31	29
Union Teplice	30	12	4	12	37	34	28
AC Nitra	30	11	6	13	36	39	28
Sparta Prague	30	10	8	12	38	44	28
Zbrojovka Brno	30	10	7	13	43	45	27
Skoda Plzen	30	10	6	14	32	44	26
Slavia Prague	30	8	9	13	30	41	25
TZ Trinec	30	7	11	12	24	39	25
Hradec Kralove	30	9	5	16	25	25	23

NORWAY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Viking	11	8	3	0	18	5	19
Rosenborg	11	5	5	1	12	6	15
Hamarkam	11	4	5	2	13	10	13
Stromsgodset	11	5	2	4	16	12	12
Kristiansund	11	4	4	3	10	9	12
Mjoendalen	11	4	4	3	9	10	12
Skeid	11	2	5	4	7	8	9
Lyn	11	3	3	5	10	13	9
Frigg	11	3	3	5	11	15	9
Raufoss	11	3	3	5	8	13	9
Brann Bergen	11	3	1	7	13	15	7
Fredrikstad	11	1	4	6	8	19	6

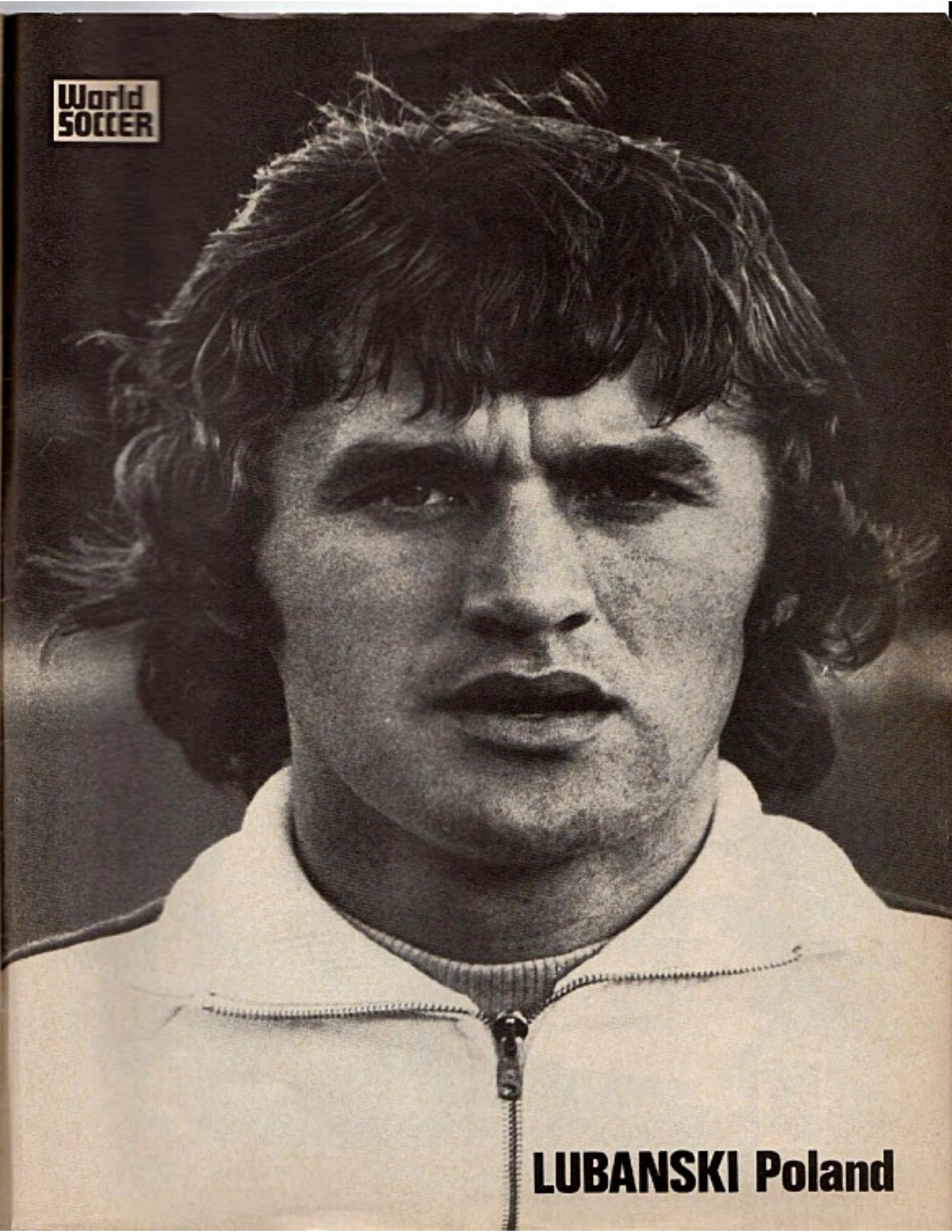
HUNGARY
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ujpest Dozsa	30	21	4	3	81	21	46
Ferencvaros	30	17	7	6	60	31	41
Vasas	30	16	8	6	54	53	40
Honved	30	12	11	7	60	37	35
Videoton	30	15	5	10	46	39	35
Zalaegerszeg	30	13	7	10	42	37	33
Csepel	30	9	13	8	45	38	31
Raba	30	14	2	14	46	51	30
MTK Budapest	30	8	11	11	36	49	27
Salgotarjan	30	9	7	14	40	50	25
Tatabanya	30	8	9	13	28	39	25
Pecs	30	7	11	12	27	41	25
Egyeteres	30	7	10	13	28	48	24
Szeged	30	7	10	13	31	52	24
Diosgyor	30	5	10	15	20	50	20
Komlo	30	5	9	16	24	52	19

RUMANIA
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dinamo Bucharest	30	17	5	8	51	32	39
Uni. Craiova	30	15	9	6	54	36	39
Pitesti	30	14	7	9	44	28	35
SC Bacau	30	13	8	9	36	35	34
CFR Cluj	30	11	11	8	31	30	33
Brasov	30	11	8	11	39	24	30
FC Constantza	30	10	8	12	35	34	28
UT Arad	30	8	12	10	33	36	28
Patrosani	30	11	6	13	38	43	28
Ploesti	30	9	10	11	22	32	28
ASA Tg Mures	30	12	3	15	37	47	27
Rapid	30	7	12	11	29	29	26
CSM Realiza	30	8	10	12	34	39	26
Sportul Student	30	6	13	11	32	50	25
Uni. Cluj	30	7	9	14	25	50	23

Alan Ball . . . suspended by FIFA for England's next two World Cup matches.


World SOCCER
LUBANSKI Poland

PORTUGAL